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# The Battle of Lexington

APRIL 19 1775

On the afternoon of the day on which the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts adjourned, General Gage took the light infantry and grenadiers off duty and secretly prepared an expedition to destroy the colony's stores at Concord. The attempt had for several weeks been expected, and signals were concerted to announce the first movement of troops for the country. Samuel Adams and Hancock, who had not yet left Lexington for Philadelphia, received a timely message from Warren, and in consequence the Committee of Safety moved a part of the public stores and secreted the cannon.

On Tuesday, the eighteenth of April, ten or more British sergeants in disguise dis-

persed themselves through Cambridge and farther west to intercept all communication. In the following night the grenadiers and light infantry, not less than eight hundred in number, the flower of the army at Boston, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Smith, crossed in the boats of the transport ships from the foot of the Common at East Cambridge.

Gage directed that no one else should leave the town, but Warren had, at ten o'clock, dispatched William Dawes through Roxbury and Paul Revere by way of Charlestown to Lexington.

Revere stopped only to engage a friend to raise the concerted signals, and two friends rowed him across the Charles River



THE OLD NORTH CHURCH, BOSTON

five minutes before the sentinels received the order to prevent it. All was still, as suited the hour. The *Somerset*, man-of-war, was winding with the young flood; the waning moon just peered above a clear horizon, while from a couple of lanterns in the tower of the North Church the beacon streamed to the neighboring towns as fast as light could travel.

A little beyond Charlestown Neck Revere was intercepted by two British officers on horseback, but being well mounted he turned suddenly and escaped by the road to Medford. In that town he waked the captain and Minute Men, and continued to rouse almost every house on the way to Lexington, making the memorable ride of Paul Revere. The troops had not advanced far when the firing of guns and ringing of bells

announced that their expedition had been heralded, and Smith sent back for a reinforcement.

Early on the nineteenth of April the message from Warren reached Adams and Hancock, who at once divined the object of the expedition. Revere, therefore, and Dawes, joined by Samuel Prescott, "a high Son of Liberty" from Concord, rode forward, calling up the inhabitants as they passed along, till in Lincoln they fell upon a party of British officers. Revere and Dawes were seized and taken back to Lexington, where they were released, but Prescott leaped over a low stone wall and galloped on for Concord.

There, at about two hours after midnight, a peal from the bell of the meeting house brought together the inhabitants of the place, young and old, with their firelocks, ready to make good the resolute words of their town debates. Among the most alert was William Emerson, the minister, with gun in hand, his powder horn and pouch of balls slung over his shoulder. By his sermons and his prayers his flock learned to hold the defense of their liberties a part of their covenant with God. His presence with arms strengthened their sense of duty.

From daybreak to sunrise, the summons ran from house to house through Acton. Express messengers and the call of Minute Men spread widely the alarm. How children trembled as they were scared out of sleep by the cries! How women, with



WHERE HANCOCK AND ADAMS WERE ROUSED BY PAUL REVERE



THE OLD BELFRY AT LEXINGTON  
From which Revere rang the alarm

heaving breasts, bravely seconded their husbands! How the countrymen, forced suddenly to arm, without guides or counsellors, took instant counsel of their courage! The mighty chorus of voices rose from the scattered farmhouses, and, as it were, from the ashes of the dead. "Come forth, champions of liberty; now free your country; protect your sons and daughters, your wives and homesteads; rescue the houses of the God of your fathers, the franchises handed down from your ancestors." Now all is at stake; the battle is for all.

Lexington, in 1775, may have had seven hundred inhabitants. Their minister was the learned and fervent Jonas Clark, the bold inditer of patriotic state papers; that may yet be read on their town records. In December, 1772, they had instructed their representative to demand "a radical

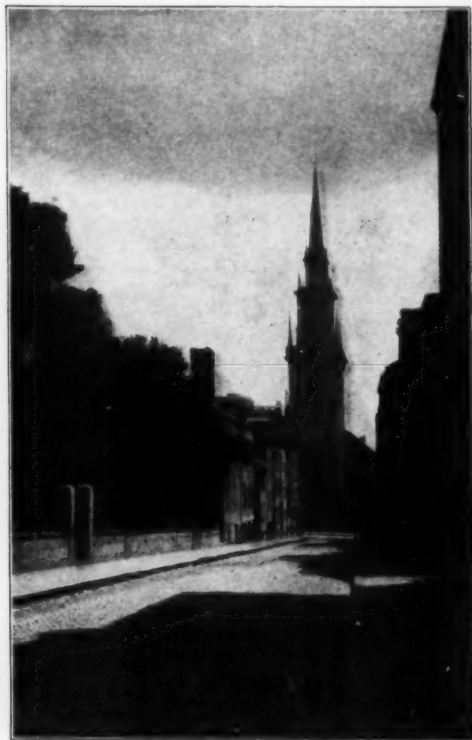
and lasting redress of their grievances, for not through their neglect should the people be enslaved." A year later they spurned the use of tea. In 1774, at various town meetings, they voted "to increase their stock of ammunition," "to encourage military discipline, and to put themselves in a posture of defense against their enemies." In December they distributed to "the train band and alarm list" arms and ammunition and resolved to "supply the training soldiers with bayonets."

At two in the morning, under the eye of the minister, and of Hancock and Adams, Lexington Common was alive with the Minute Men. The roll was called and, of militia and alarm men, about one hundred and thirty answer to their names. The captain, John Parker, ordered everyone to load with powder and ball, but to take care not to be the first to fire. Messengers sent to look for the British regulars reported that there were no signs of their approach. A watch was therefore set, and the company dismissed with orders to come together at beat of drum.

The last stars were vanishing from night when the foremost party, led by Pitcairn, a major of marines, was discovered



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Where the first Provincial Congress was held, Hancock presiding



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advancing quickly and in silence. Alarm guns were fired and the drums beat, not a call to village husbandmen only, but the reveille of humanity. Less than seventy, perhaps less than sixty, obeyed the summons, and, in sight of half as many boys and unarmed men, were paraded in two ranks a few rods north of the meeting house.

The British van, hearing the drum and the alarm guns, halted to load; the remaining companies came up, and, at half an hour before sunrise, the advance party hur-

vow. A wound brought him on his knees. Having discharged his gun he was preparing to load it again when he was stabbed by a bayonet and lay on the post which he took at the morning's drum beat. So fell Isaac Muzzey, and so died the aged Robert Munroe, who in 1758 had been an ensign at Louisburg. Jonathan Harrington, Jr., was struck in front of his own house on the north of the common. His wife was at the window as he fell. With blood gushing from his breast, he rose in her sight, tottered, fell again, then crawled on hands and knees toward his dwelling; she ran to meet him, but only reached him as he expired on their threshold. Caleb Harrington, who had gone into the meeting house for powder, was shot as he came out. Samuel Hadley and John Brown were pursued and killed after they had left the green. Asabel Porter, of Woburn, who had been taken prisoner by the British on the march, endeavoring to escape, was shot within a few rods of the common. Seven men of Lexington were killed, nine wounded, a quarter part of all who stood in arms on the green.

There on the green lay in death the gray-haired and the young; the grassy field was red "with the innocent blood of their brethren slain," crying unto God for vengeance from the ground.

These are the village heroes who were more than of noble blood, proving by their spirit that they were of a race divine. They gave their lives in testimony to the rights of mankind, bequeathing to their country an assurance of success in the mighty struggle which they began. The expanding millions of their countrymen renew and multiply their praise from generation to generation. They fulfilled their duty not from an accidental impulse of the moment; their action was the ripened fruit of Providence and of time.

Heedless of his own danger, Samuel Adams, with the voice of a prophet, ex-



COLONEL BARRETT'S HOUSE AT CONCORD, MASS

ried forward at double quick time, almost upon a run, closely followed by the grenadiers. Pitcairn rode in front and when within five or six rods of the Minute Men, cried out: "Disperse, ye villains! Ye rebels, disperse! Lay down your arms! Why don't you lay down your arms and disperse?" The main part of the countrymen stood motionless in the ranks, witnesses against aggression, too few to resist, too brave to fly. At this Pitcairn discharged a pistol, and with a loud voice cried "Fire!" The order was followed first by a few guns, which did no execution, and then by a close and deadly discharge of musketry.

Jonas Parker, the strongest and best wrestler in Lexington, had promised never to run from British troops, and he kept his

claimed: "Oh, what a glorious morning is this!" for he saw his country's independence hastening on, and, like Columbus in the tempest, knew that the storm bore him more swiftly toward the undiscovered land.

The British troops drew up on the village green, fired a volley, huzzaed thrice by way of triumph, and after a halt of less than thirty minutes, marched on for Concord. There, in the morning hours, children and women fled for shelter to the hills and the woods and men were hiding what was left of cannon and military stores.

The Minute Men and militia formed on the usual parade, over which the congregation of the town for near a century and a half had passed to public worship, the free-men to every town meeting, and lately the patriot members of the Provincial Congress twice a day to their little senate house. Near that spot Winthrop, the father of Massachusetts, had given counsel; and Eliot, the apostle of the Indians, had spoken words of benignity and wisdom. The people of Concord, of whom about two hundred appeared in arms on that day, derived their energy from their sense of the divine power.

The alarm company of the place rallied near the Liberty Pole on the hill, to the right of the Lexington road, in the front of the meeting house. They went to the perilous duties of the day "with seriousness and acknowledgment of God," as though they were to engage in acts of worship. The minute company of Lincoln, and a few men from Acton, pressed in at an early hour; but the British, as they approached, were seen to be four times as numerous as the Americans. The latter,



HOUSE WHERE REVOLUTIONARY STORES WERE CONCEALED AT CONCORD, MASS.

therefore, retreated, first to an eminence eighty rods farther north, then across Concord River, by the North Bridge, till just beyond it, by a back road, they gained high ground about a mile from the center of the town. There they waited for aid.

About seven o'clock, under brilliant sunshine, the British marched with rapid step into Concord, the light infantry along the hills and the grenadiers in the lower road.

At daybreak the Minute Men of Acton crowded at the drum-beat to the house of Isaac Davis, their captain, who "made haste to be ready." Just thirty years old, the father of four little ones, stately in person, a man of few words, earnest even to solemnity, he parted from his wife, saying: "Take good care of the children," and while she gazed after him with resignation he led off his company.

Between nine and ten the number of Americans on the rising ground above Concord Bridge had increased to more than four hundred. Of these, there were twenty-five men from Bedford, with Jonathan Wilson for their captain; others were from Westford, among them Thaxter, a preacher; others from Littleton, from Carlisle, and from Chelmsford. The Acton company came last and formed on the right; the whole was a gathering not so much of officers and soldiers as of brothers and equals, of whom every one was a man well known in his village, observed in the meeting houses on Sundays, familiar at town meetings and respected as a freeholder or a freeholder's son.

Near the base of the hill Concord River flows languidly in a winding channel and was approached by a causeway over the



SEWALL HOUSE, BURLINGTON, MASS.

In which Hancock and Adams took refuge on their flight from Lexington, April 19, 1775

wet ground of its left bank. The by-road from the hill on which the Americans had rallied ran southerly till it met the causeway at right angles. The Americans saw before them, within gunshot, British troops holding possession of their bridge, and in the distance a still larger number occupying their town, which, from the rising smoke, seemed to have been set on fire.

men and mechanics who then stood on the hillock by Concord River were called on to act and their action would be war or peace, submission or independence. Had they doubted, they must have despaired. Prudent statesmanship would have asked for time to ponder. Wise philosophy would have lost from hesitation the glory of opening a new era for mankind. The small



*From the painting by Edvard Simmons in the State House, Boston.*

#### CONCORD BRIDGE

The Americans had as yet received only uncertain rumors of the morning's events at Lexington. At the sight of fire in the village the impulse seized them "to march into the town for its defense." But were they not subjects of the British king? Had not the troops come out in obedience to acknowledged authorities? Was resistance practicable? Was it justifiable? By whom could it be authorized? No union had been formed, no independence proclaimed, no war declared. The husband-

bands at Concord acted and God was with them.

"I never heard from any person the least expression of a wish for a separation," Franklin, not long before, had said to Chatham. In October, 1774, Washington wrote: "No such thing as independence is desired by any thinking man in America." "Before the nineteenth of April, 1775," relates Jefferson, "I never heard a whisper of a disposition to separate from Great Britain." Just thirty-seven days had

passed since John Adams published in Boston, "That there are any who pant after independence is the greatest slander on the province."

The American Revolution grew out of the souls of the people and was an inevitable result of a living affection for freedom, which set in motion harmonious effort as certainly as the beating of the heart sends warmth and color through the system.

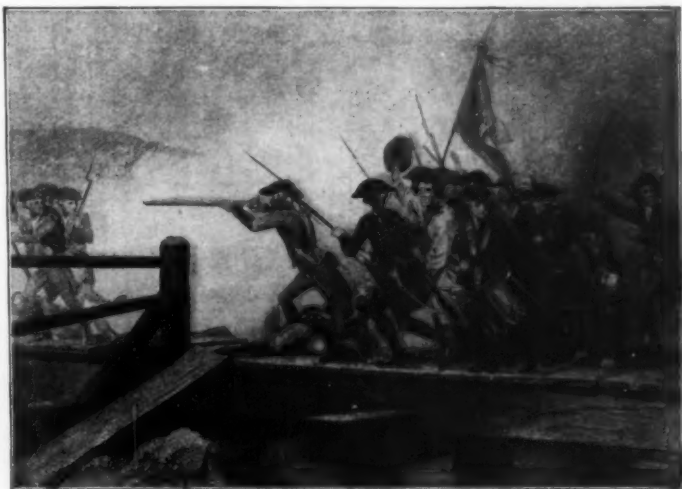
The officers, meeting in front of their men, spoke a few words with one another and went back to their places. Barrett, the colonel, on horseback in the rear, then gave the order to advance, but not to fire unless attacked.

The calm features of Isaac Davis, of Acton, became changed; the town school-master of Concord, who was present, could never afterwards find words strong enough to express how deeply his face reddened at the word of command. "I have not a man that is afraid to go," said Davis, looking at the men of Acton, and, drawing his sword, he cried: "March!" His

company, being on the right, led the way toward the bridge, he himself at their head, and by his side Major John Buttrick, of Concord, with John Robinson, of Westford, lieutenant-colonel in Prescott's regiment, but on this day a volunteer without command.

These three men walked together in front, followed by Minute Men and militia in double file, trailing arms. They went down the hillock, entered the by-road, came to its angle with the main road and there turned into the causeway that led straight to the bridge. The British began to take up the planks; to prevent it the Americans quickened their step. At this the British fired one or two shots up the river; then another, by which Lu-

ther Blanchard and Jonas Brown were wounded. A volley followed, and Isaac Davis and Abner Hosmer fell dead. Three hours before, Davis had bid his wife farewell. That afternoon he was carried home and laid in her bedroom. His countenance was pleasant in death. The bodies of two others of his company, who were slain that day, were brought to her house, and the three were followed to the village graveyard by a concourse of neighbors from miles around. Heaven gave her length of days in the land which his self-devotion assisted to redeem. She lived to see her country reach the Gulf of Mexico and the



*Drawn by Alonzo Chappell.*

THE STRUGGLE ON CONCORD BRIDGE

Pacific; when it was grown great in numbers, wealth and power, the United States in Congress bethought themselves to pay honors to her husband's martyrdom and comfort her under the double burden of sorrow and of more than ninety years.

As the British fired, Emerson, who was looking on from an upper window in his house near the bridge, was for one moment uneasy lest the fire should not be returned. It was only for a moment; Buttrick, leaping in the air and at the same time partially turning around, cried aloud: "Fire, fellow soldiers! for God's sake, fire!" and the cry, "fire! fire! fire!" ran from lip to lip. Two of the British fell, several were wounded, and in two minutes all was hushed. The British retreated in disorder



toward their main body; the countrymen were left in possession of the bridge. This is the world renowned BATTLE OF CONCORD, more eventful than Agincourt or Blenheim.

The Americans stood astonished at what they had done. They made no pursuit and did no further harm, except that one wounded soldier, attempting to arise as if to escape, was struck on the head by a young man with a hatchet. The party at Barrett's might have been cut off, but was not molested. As the Sudbury company, commanded by the brave Nixon, passed near the South Bridge, Josiah Haynes, then eighty years of age, deacon of the Sud-

by men from all around and at that point the chase of the English began.

Among the foremost were the Minute Men of Reading, led by John Brooks and accompanied by Foster, the minister of Littleton, as a volunteer. The company of Billerica, whose inhabitants, in their just indignation at Nesbit and his soldiers, had openly resolved to "use a different style from that of petition and complaint," came down from the north, while the East Sudbury company appeared on the south. A little below the Bedford road, at Merriam's corner the British faced about, but after a sharp encounter, in which several of them were killed, they resumed their retreat.

At the high land in Lincoln the old road bent toward the north, just where great trees on the west and thickets on the east offered cover to the pursuers. The men from Woburn came up in great numbers and well armed. Along these defiles fell eight of the British. Here Pitcairn for safety was forced to quit his horse, which was taken with his pistols in their holsters. A little farther on Jonathan Wilson, captain of the Bedford Minute Men, too zealous to keep on his guard, was killed by a flanking party. At another

defile in Lincoln, the Minute Men at Lexington, commanded by John Parker, renewed the fight. Every piece of wood, every rock by the wayside, served as a lurking place. Scarce ten of the Americans were at any time seen together, yet the hills seemed to the British to swarm with "rebels," as if they had dropped from the clouds, and "the road was lined" by an unintermitted fire from behind stone walls and trees.

At first the invaders moved in order; as they drew near Lexington, their flanking parties became ineffective from weariness; the wounded were scarce able to get forward. In the west of Lexington, as the British were rising Fiske's hill, a sharp contest ensued. It was at the eastern foot of the same hill that James Hayward, of Acton, encountered a regular, and both at



BAR IN WRIGHT TAVERN, CONCORD, MASS., USED APRIL 19, 1775

bury Church, urged an attack on the British party stationed there; his advice was rejected by his fellow soldiers as premature, but the company in which he served proved among the most alert during the rest of the day.

In the town of Concord, Smith, for half an hour, showed by marches and counter-marches his uncertainty of purpose. At last, about noon, he left the town, to retreat the way he came, along the hilly road that wound through forests and thickets. The Minute Men and militia who had taken part in the fight ran over the hills opposite the battle field into the east quarter of the town, crossed the pasture known as the "Great Fields," and placed themselves in ambush a little to the eastward of the village, near the junction of the Bedford road. There they were re-enforced



the same moment fired; the regular dropped dead; Hayward was mortally wounded. A little farther on fell the octogenarian, Josiah Haynes, who had kept pace with the swiftest in the pursuit.

The British troops, "greatly exhausted and fatigued and having expended almost all of their ammunition," began to run rather than retreat in order. The officers vainly attempted to stop their flight. "They were driven before the Americans like sheep." At last, about two in the afternoon, after they had hurried through the middle of the town, about a mile below the field of the morning's bloodshed, the officers made their way to the front and by menaces of death began to form them under a very heavy fire.

At that moment Lord Percy came in sight with the first brigade, consisting of Welsh Fusiliers, the Fourth, the Forty-seventh and the Thirty-eighth Regiments, in all about twelve hundred men, with two field pieces. Insolent, as usual, they marched out of

Boston to the tune of Yankee Doodle, but they grew alarmed at finding every house on the road deserted.

While the cannon kept the Americans at bay, Percy formed his detachment into a square, enclosing the fugitives, who lay down for rest on the ground, "their tongues hanging out of their mouths like those of dogs after a chase."

After the junction of the fugitives with Percy, the troops under his command amounted to fully two-thirds of the British Army in Boston, and yet they must fly before the Americans speedily and fleetly, or be overwhelmed. Two wagons, sent out to them with supplies, were waylaid and captured by Payson, the minister of Chelsea. From far and wide Minute Men

were gathering. The men of Dedham, even the old men, received their minister's blessing and went forth, in such numbers that scarce one male between sixteen and seventy was left at home. That morning William Prescott mustered his regiment, and though Pepperell was so remote that he could not be in season for the pursuit, he hastened down with five companies of guards. Before noon a messenger rode at full speed into Worcester, crying: "To arms!" A fresh horse was brought and the tidings went on, while the Minute Men of that town, after joining hurriedly on the common in a fervent prayer from



BUCKMAN TAVERN, LEXINGTON, MASS

The rallying place of the Minute Men on the night of April 18, 1775

their minister, kept on the march till they reached Cambridge.

Aware of his perilous position, Percy, resting but half an hour, renewed his retreat.

Beyond Lexington the troops were attacked by men chiefly from Essex and the lower towns. The fire from the rebels slackened till they approached West Cambridge, where Joseph Warren and William Heath, both of the committee of safety, the latter a provincial general officer, gave for a moment some appearance of organization to the pursuit, and the fight grew sharper and more determined. Here the company from Danvers, which made a breastwork of a pile of shingles, lost eight men, caught between the enemy's flank

guard and main body. Here, too, a musket ball grazed the hair of Joseph Warren, whose heart beat to arms, so that he was ever in the place of greatest danger. The British became more and more "exasperated" and indulged themselves in savage cruelty. In one house they found two aged, helpless, unarmed men and butchered them both without mercy, stabbing them, breaking their skulls and dashing out their brains. Hannah Adams, wife of Deacon Joseph Adams, of Cambridge, lay in child-bed with a babe of a week old, but was forced to crawl with her infant in her arms and almost naked to a corn shed, while the soldiers set her house on fire. Of the Americans there were never more than four hundred together at any time; but, as some grew tired or used up their ammunition, others took their places, and though there was not much concert or discipline and no attack with masses, the pursuit never flagged.

Below West Cambridge the militia from Dorchester, Roxbury and Brookline came up. Of these, Isaac Gardner, of the latter place, one on whom the colony rested many hopes, fell about a mile west of Harvard College. The field pieces began to lose their terror, so that the Americans pressed upon the rear of the fugitives, whose retreat was as rapid as it possibly could be. A little after sunset the survivors escaped across Charlestown Neck.

The troops of Percy had marched thirty

miles in ten hours; the party of Smith in six hours had retreated twenty miles; the guns of the ship-of-war and the menace to burn the town of Charlestown saved them from annoyance during their rest on Bunker Hill and while they were ferried across Charles River.

On that day forty-nine Americans were killed, thirty-four wounded and five missing. The loss of the British in killed, wounded and missing was two hundred and seventy-three. Among the wounded were many officers; Smith was hurt severely. Many more were disabled by fatigue.

"The night preceding the outrages at Lexington there were not fifty people in the whole colony that ever expected any blood would be shed in the contest"; the night after, the king's governor and the king's army found themselves closely beleaguered in Boston.

"The next news from England must be conciliatory, or the connection between us ends," said Warren. "This month," so wrote William Emerson, of Concord, late chaplain to the Provincial Congress, chronicled in a blank leaf of his almanac, "is remarkable for the greatest events of the present age." "From the nineteenth of April, 1775," said Clark, of Lexington, on its first anniversary, "will be dated the liberty of the American world."

NOTE.—The principal part of this account of the Battle of Lexington is taken from Bancroft's history.—EDITOR.



From the painting by Alonzo Chappell

THE RETREAT OF THE BRITISH FROM CONCORD

Editor's Note.—The illustrations in this article are reproduced by permission and through the courtesy of Wm. H. Wise & Co., Chicago, Ill., publishers of "The Real America in Romance."



## Paul REVERE'S Ride



Listen, my children, and you shall hear  
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere,  
On the eighteenth of April, in seventy-five;  
Hardly a man is now alive  
Who remembers that famous day and year.

He said to his friend, "If the British march  
By land or sea from the town to-night,  
Hang a lantern aloft in the belfry arch  
Of the North Church tower as a signal  
light—

One if by land, and two if by sea,  
And I on the opposite shore will be,  
Ready to ride and spread the alarm  
Through every Middlesex village and farm,  
For the country folk to be up and to arm."

Then he said, "Good night," and with  
muffled oar

Silently rowed to the Charlestown shore,  
Just as the moon rose over the bay,  
Where swinging wide at her moorings lay  
The *Somerset*, British man-of-war;  
A phantom ship, with each mast and spar  
Across the moon like a prison bar;  
And a huge black hulk that was magnified  
By its own reflection in the tide.

Meanwhile his friend, through alley and  
street,

Wanders and watches with eager ears,  
Till in the silence around him he hears

The muster of men at the barrack door,  
The sound of arms, and the tramp of feet,  
And the measured tread of the grenadiers  
Marching down to their boats on the shore.

Then he climbed the tower of the old  
North Church,

By the wooden stairs, with stealthy tread,  
To the belfry chamber overhead,  
And startled the pigeons from their perch  
On the somber rafters, that round him  
made

Masses and moving shapes of shade—  
By the trembling ladder, steep and tall,  
To the highest window in the wall,  
Where he paused to listen and look down  
A moment on the roofs of the town,  
And the moonlight flowing over all.

Beneath, in the churchyard, lay the dead,  
In their night encampment on the hill,  
Wrapped in silence so deep and still  
That he could hear, like a sentinel's tread,  
The watchful night-wind, as it went  
Creeping along from tent to tent,  
And seeming to whisper, "All is well!"  
A moment only he feels the spell  
Of the place and the hour, and the secret  
dread

Of the lonely belfry, and the dead;  
For suddenly all his thoughts are bent  
On a shadowy something far away,

Where the river widens to meet the bay—  
A line of black that bends and floats  
On the rising tide, like a bridge of boats.

Meanwhile, impatient to mount and ride,  
Booted and spurred, with a heavy stride  
On the opposite shore walked Paul Revere.  
Now he patted his horse's side,  
Now gazed at the landscape far and near,  
Then impetuous, stamped the earth,  
And turned and tightened his saddle-girth;  
But mostly he watched with eager search  
The belfry tower of the old North Church,  
As it rose above the graves on the hill,  
Lonely and spectral, and somber and still.  
And lo! as he looks, on the belfry's height  
A glimmer, and then a gleam of light!  
He springs to the saddle, the bridle he  
turns,  
But lingers, and gazes, till full on his sight  
A second lamp in the belfry burns!

It was twelve by the village clock  
When he crossed the bridge into Medford  
town.  
He heard the crowing of the cock,  
And the barking of the farmer's dog,  
And felt the damp of the river fog  
That rises after the sun goes down.

It was one by the village clock  
When he galloped into Lexington.  
He saw the gilded weather-cock  
Swim in the moonlight as he passed,  
And the meeting-house windows, blank and  
bare,  
Gaze at him with a spectral glare,

As if they already stood aghast  
At the bloody work they would look upon.

It was two by the village clock  
When he came to the bridge in Concord  
town.

He heard the bleating of the flock,  
And the twitter of birds among the trees,  
And felt the breath of the morning breeze  
Blowing over the meadows brown.  
And one was safe and asleep in his bed  
Who at the bridge would be first to fall,  
Who that day would be lying dead,  
Pierced by a British musket ball.

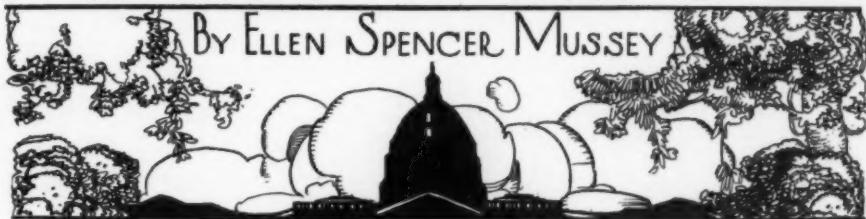
You know the rest. In the books you have  
read  
How the British regulars fired and fled—  
How the farmers gave them ball for ball,  
From behind each fence and farmyard wall,  
Chasing the redcoats down the lane,  
Then crossing the fields to emerge again  
Under the trees at the turn of the road,  
And only pausing to fire and load.

So through the night rode Paul Revere,  
And so through the night went his cry of  
alarm  
To every Middlesex village and farm—  
A cry of defiance, and not of fear,  
A voice in the darkness, a knock at the door,  
And a word that shall echo forevermore!  
For, borne on the night-wind of the Past,  
Through all our history, to the last,  
In the hour of darkness and peril and need,  
The people will waken and listen to hear  
The hurrying hoof-beats of that steed,  
And the midnight message of Paul Revere.  
—Longfellow.



# HISTORIC WASHINGTON

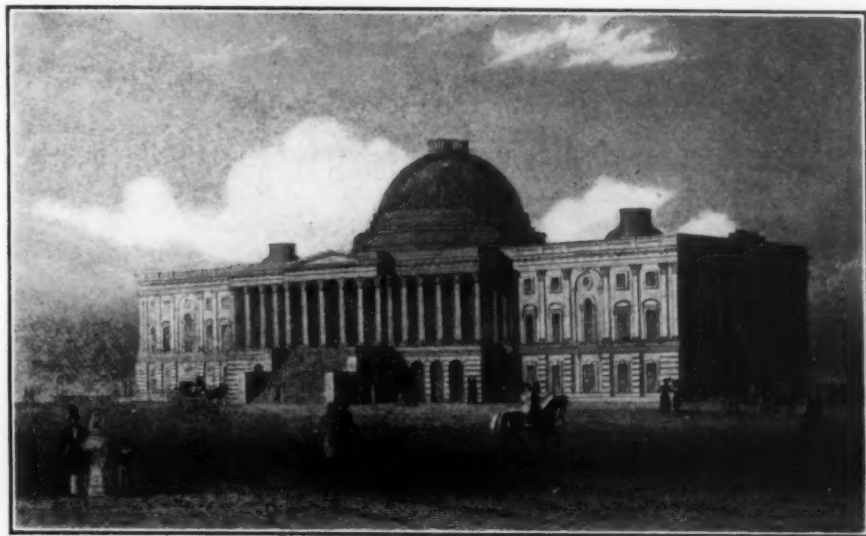
By ELLEN SPENCER MUSSEY



The District of Columbia was established under Section 8 of the Constitution, giving the Federal Government exclusive jurisdiction over ten square miles for the seat of government. Maryland, in December, 1788, offered to cede ten miles square. Virginia followed with like cession December, 1789, and July 16, 1790, the act was signed by President Washington establishing the

dent, and for the public offices of the Government."

The Commissioners were appointed in January, 1791, and proceeded to execute the duties imposed upon them by law. Major Pierre Charles L'Enfant was employed to prepare plans for the Federal Capital, and to him is due the plan upon which the city of Washington has been constructed. The



CAPITOL OF THE UNITED STATES, WASHINGTON. CORNER-STONE LAID SEPT. 18, 1793

District on the Potomac, between the Eastern Branch and the Connogocheue.

Three Commissioners were appointed by the President to survey, define and limit the required territory, with power to purchase or accept such quantity of land as the President thought proper for the use of the United States, and with power also to provide "suitable buildings for the accommodation of Congress and of the Presi-

Federal district was christened by the Commissioners, who wrote to Major L'Enfant on September 9, 1791 "We have agreed that the Federal district shall be called 'The Territory of Columbia,' and the Federal city the 'City of Washington.'"

On the first Monday in December, 1800, the seat of government was to be removed to the District. The Commissioners were Thomas Johnson, of Maryland; Daniel

Carroll, of Maryland, and David Stuart, of Virginia. Washington himself, with some friends, made a preliminary survey above tidewater, and followed the building of the capital city closely. Major L'Enfant's first map was issued in 1791.

The sixteen original owners of the land sought for streets and squares and public reservations (of whom Daniel Burns, owner of the White House site and land south, was the most intractable), agreed together to give title, no payment to be made them for land used as streets, but £25 per acre to be paid for all other land. The original intention to build with money received from

United States provision was made that the laws of these States should remain in force in the parts of the territory ceded by them respectively, until Congress should provide for the government of the Federal district. By the act of July 16, 1790, accepting the offers of Maryland and Virginia and locating the seat of the Federal Government on the Potomac, Congress provided that the operation of the laws of the State within such district shall not be affected by this acceptance, until the time fixed for the removal of the Government thereto, and until Congress shall otherwise by law provide." By these legal provisions not only did the



THE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE, WASHINGTON, IN 1811

sale of lots was early abandoned, and Congress appropriated money to be spent by Washington in completing the building, both Maryland and Virginia assisting.

The three Commissioners, at the suggestion of Washington and Jefferson, advertised for competitive plans for the Capitol, offering a reward of a city lot and \$500, or a medal of that value, for the best plan. One Stephen Hallet's plans were favored, but in 1792 Dr. Wm. Thornton, a West Indian, offered to submit plans. These were accepted and work begun according to them.

"By the laws of Maryland and Virginia which ceded the Federal territory to the

laws already enacted by Maryland and Virginia continue to be in force in the two parts of the Federal district, but new laws might be passed by the Legislature of Virginia for the part of the District of Columbia lying west of the Potomac, and new laws might be passed by the Legislature of Maryland for the part of the District of Columbia lying east of the Potomac River. For more than ten years the legislatures of Maryland and Virginia had power to enact laws for the District of Columbia, and this power was made use of by both States. The only authority immediately assumed by the United States over the Federal district was that conferred upon the three Commission-



ers to acquire lands on the eastern side of the Potomac and to provide buildings for the accommodation of the Government of the United States.

"The territory ceded by Maryland to the Government of the United States formed a part of Montgomery and Prince George's counties, and contained the incorporated town of Georgetown. Each of the counties was governed by a "Levy Court," which, after 1798, was composed of seven justices of the peace, annually appointed by the Governor and Council of the State. The Levy Court adjusted the expenses of the county, including an allowance for the poor and for public roads, and imposed taxes upon the county to pay such expenses; maintained necessary public buildings and bridges; appointed constables and overseers of roads. This Levy Court was abolished in 1871."—(Dodd's "Government of the District of Columbia.")

One of the earliest acts of Congress relating to the District of Columbia, that of February 27, 1801, provided that the laws of Virginia should remain in force in that part of the District of Columbia ceded by Virginia, and that the laws of Maryland should remain in force in that part of the District of Columbia ceded by Maryland; and divided the District into counties, one comprising the territory lying east of the Potomac, to be called the County of Washington; the other, lying west of the Potomac, to be called the County of Alexandria.

The United States Government did not find occasion to use for public buildings or for other similar purposes the territory ceded by Virginia to form a part of the District of Columbia. The people of the town and county of Alexandria were from the first dissatisfied because of their failure to reap any advantages from their inclusion within the Federal district. No benefits accrued to them from the connection, but, on the other hand, they were subject to the hardship of disfranchisement, except with reference to their local affairs, and, because Congress had not time to give to a systematic revision of their laws, they were still subject to the somewhat antiquated laws which were in force in Virginia in 1800. In the early part of 1846 petitions were presented to Congress asking that the town and county of Alexandria be retroceded to Virginia. At the same time petitions were presented to the General Assembly of the State of Virginia, which imme-

diately passed an act offering to accept the territory if Congress should retrocede it to Virginia. The Congressional Committee to whom the petitions were referred reported favorably on them, and Congress, by an act of July 9, 1846, retroceded to Virginia all that part of the District of Columbia lying west of the Potomac River. A majority of the people voted in favor of retrocession, and by a Presidential proclamation of September 7, 1846, the town and county of Alexandria ceased to form a part of the District of Columbia.

The rapid growth of the city began with the Civil War, and with the war came problems with which the municipal government found it impossible to cope.

The impotence of the local government under the new conditions first appeared clearly in the service of the police. Although the police control of the Federal armies stationed in or near Washington was, during the Civil War, largely exercised by military patrols, Congress thought it necessary, in August, 1861, to combine the cities of Washington and Georgetown and the county of Washington into a "Metropolitan Police District." Five commissioners of police, appointed by the President of the United States for a term of three years, together with the Mayors of Georgetown and Washington, formed a board of police commissioners, to which was given entire control of the police force of the District of Columbia.

One of the most important changes made by Congress in the government of the several municipal corporations of the District of Columbia was that effected by an act of January 8, 1867, which extended the right of suffrage to male persons of the age of twenty-one years and upwards, born or naturalized in the United States, who had been residents of the District of Columbia for one year, without any distinction on account of color or race.

During and immediately after the Civil War Washington had served as a city of refuge for negroes from all parts of the South; a large proportion of this colored population was without means of support and was dependent upon public charity. The war had also attracted to Washington a large number of whites who were either a charge upon the public or an addition to the criminal classes. These conditions made local government more difficult, and the difficulties were now augmented by the aboli-

tion of property and race qualifications for voting. The first municipal election of Washington in which negroes voted was that of 1868.

In the early part of 1870 a movement began in favor of establishing a centralized government for the District of Columbia. On February 21, 1871, the separate governments of the cities of Washington and Georgetown and of the county of Washington were abolished, and a government for the District was established, similar in organization to that provided for the territories of the United States.

By this act the executive power was vested in a governor, appointed by the President of the United States, with the approval of the Senate, for a term of four years. The governor was given a veto upon all legislation, such veto to be overcome by the votes of two-thirds of all the members of the Council and House of Delegates. He was empowered to commission all officers appointed or elected to offices of the District government and to see that the laws should be faithfully executed. A secretary, appointed for the same term and in the same manner as the governor, was to take the place of that officer in case of the latter's absence or disability. Legislative power was vested in a legislative assembly composed of a Council and a House of Delegates.

In 1871, the District was solvent; in 1874, its treasury was empty, its resources pledged for work yet to be done, and there was no means by which it could extricate itself from its financial difficulties.

The District of Columbia became bankrupt under this management of Congress, and the committee which investigated its affairs recommended what was practically the appointment of receivers to conduct its affairs and to settle its financial obligations. The bill submitted for this purpose by the select committee was adopted by both houses of Congress and became a law on June 20, 1874.

The existing government was abolished. Governor, secretary, legislative assembly, and board of public works disappeared; the delegate in the House of Representatives was withdrawn, but the delegate then serving was permitted to continue for the term for which he had been elected. Three Commissioners, appointed by the President of the United States, were vested with all

powers formerly exercised by the governor and board of public works, but were strictly forbidden to make any contract or incur any obligation "other than such contracts and obligations as may be necessary to the faithful administration of the valid laws enacted for the government of said District, to the execution of existing legal obligations and contracts, and to the protection and preservation of improvements existing or commenced and not completed at the time of the passage of this act." The Commissioners were further forbidden to anticipate taxes in any way. An officer of the Engineer Corps of the United States Army was detailed by the President of the United States to have control of all public improvements, and in 1878 this became the permanent form of government.

#### TAXATION.

The Federal Government owning in fee 55 per cent. of the area of the District used in streets, parks and public buildings, and the interest of the Nation being of paramount importance, it was agreed that the Federal Government should pay one-half of all future expenses of maintenance and improvements.

#### THE CAPITOL.

The Capitol fronts east and stands on a plateau 88 feet above the level of the Potomac.

The southeast corner stone of the original building was laid September 18, 1793, by President Washington, with Masonic ceremonies. The original designs were prepared by Dr. William Thornton, and the work was done under the direction of Stephen H. Hallet, James Hoban, George Hadfield, and B. H. Latrobe, architects. The north wing was ready for the session of Congress November 17, 1800, and the south wing was completed in 1811, with a wooden passageway connecting them. The rotunda was under construction and the foundation laid for a south wing where temporary quarters were provided for the House. On August 24, 1814, the interior of both wings, as well as the wooden parts, was destroyed by fire, set by the British. The damage to the building was immediately repaired. In 1818 the central portion of the building was commenced, under the architectural superintendence of Charles

Bulfinch, and the original building was finally completed in 1827.

The corner stone of the extensions was laid on July 4, 1851, by President Fillmore, Daniel Webster officiating as orator. The extensions were first occupied for legislative purposes January 4, 1859.

The dome of the original central building was constructed of wood, covered with copper. This was replaced in 1856 by the present structure of cast iron. The statue of Liberty crowning the dome (sculptor, Crawford) was put in place December 2, 1863, and it is said that the headress of Liberty was designed by Jefferson Davis. As the statue slowly ascended the exterior of the dome gun after gun rang out from the successive forts encircling the city; when it reached the summit and joined its heretofore beheaded body, all the artillery of the hills saluted again, and the flags were dipped on every ship in the harbor.

The rotunda is 97 feet 6 inches in diameter, and its height from the floor to the top of the canopy is 180 feet 3 inches.

The room now occupied by the Supreme Court was, until 1859, occupied as the Senate chamber. Previous to that time the Court occupied the room immediately beneath, now used as a law library, and Statuary Hall was the old House of Representatives.

The Library of Congress was in the west front of the central portion of the Capitol until it was removed to the beautiful Congressional Library Building in 1897. The old library was entirely destroyed by fire in 1814, when the Capitol was fired by the British.

The interior of the Capitol is especially interesting and unique. (Among the objects of interest is the design of the pillars at the entrance to the Law Library, the leaves and ears of American corn being used.) The carving and sculpturing was done by Italians under the direction of Giovanni Andrei, who came over in 1806 and died in 1822. The fresco in the rotunda was by modern Italian artists.

Of the paintings in the rotunda four were done by John Trumbull, a former Revolutionary soldier. He received \$32,000 for "The Declaration of Independence," "Surrender of Burgoyne," "Surrender of Cornwallis," and "Resignation of General Washington."

Modern innovations, such as elevators

and electric lights, were introduced in the 70's and 80's, and the electric bells in 1891.

There has been much discussion as to the frontage of the Capitol. The east was undoubtedly originally intended as the front proper, and there the inaugural ceremonies are always held. But, at the same time, considering the city as a whole, the west front was the east end of the grand avenue up and down which march our great processions, and at the west end of which it was originally intended the White House should be visible.

In 1874 the forty-six (46) acres surrounding the Capitol were laid out by Frederick Law Olmstead, and all Washington, including the children, used on Easter Monday to roll eggs down its turfed terraces, to the destruction of every blade of grass.

A commission was later formed to change the western front by building the present marble terraces, giving the needed impression of height, and adding many much needed committee accommodations in these basement rooms. The offices under the old terraces were used during the Civil War as bakeries, and it is said that 12,000 loaves of bread were made there daily.

It is estimated that the building has cost, up to the year 1900, \$15,000,000, and now it is flanked on the north and on the south by imposing independent marble structures, used solely for committee rooms and offices for the Senators and members of the House of Representatives.

Directly east of the Capitol is our magnificent Congressional Library. The Supreme Court is still very inadequately housed in the Capitol, but it is hoped that the square directly north of the Congressional Library will be purchased by the Government and a suitable Temple of Justice erected thereon.

It is indeed to be regretted that our Supreme Court, the august body to which appeal is made from the highest courts of forty-eight sovereign States, as well as the Appellate Federal courts, has for so many years been obliged to deliberate in a crowded, badly lighted and badly ventilated chamber. The dignified statue of Chief Justice Marshall at the foot of the marble steps on the western terraces is especially to be commended. To him, more than any other man, we owe the stability of our judicial system and the permanence and breadth of our Constitution.

While the Capitol was being made habitable, after the firing by the British, Congress was housed in a building put up by popular subscription at corner of First and A Streets, N. E., fronting the Capitol grounds. This building is still standing and was during the Civil War used as a prison, being called the old Capitol prison.

A bronze marker on the old Capitol building reads: "Congress convened here during 1815-1819 while the Capitol was being rebuilt. And here also the inauguration of President Monroe took place in 1817. Later the building became known as the 'Brick Capitol,' and was the home of many congressmen, including John C. Calhoun, who died within its walls March 31, 1850. During the Civil War the building was used as a prison and called the old 'Capitol prison.'"

#### THE WHITE HOUSE.

The corner stone of the White House was laid on October 13, 1792, eleven months before that of the Capitol.

While in the original plan of Washington and L'Enfant it was intended that the Capitol should crown the eastern hill, they also planned that the President's house, with its principal garden, should face south on the Potomac, with a fine view of the hills of Maryland and Virginia.

Pennsylvania Avenue and the Mall were the connecting links between the executive and legislative branches of the Government. In those days the ground was low and nothing but a morass, and all that region was repeatedly under water in the spring of the year up to the year 1900.

The picture of the White House is as it looked in 1811, when Washington Irving visited it. The Ionic portico, which is such a feature of the north front at the present day, was not then built, but was added upon its restoration after the fire in 1814. The basement colonnade to the east was torn down by Jackson, and is now restored to conform to the original plans. For many years the west colonnade was surmounted by a conservatory, but that has been removed, and at its western extremity, facing the War and Navy Building, is the President's office, a one-story structure. This picture also shows the high hip roof destroyed by the fire, which on restoration was lowered, so that it cannot be seen projecting above the colonnade coping of the exterior walls.

The White House was first occupied as the Executive Mansion by President John Adams and his brilliant wife, Abigail, who has told in her own charming way of the unfinished condition of the mansion when the East Room was used as a drying room on Mondays.

Thomas Jefferson, with his ideas of Jeffersonian simplicity, came next, with his daughter as hostess.

It was left to President Madison and his loved wife, Dolly, to really entertain in this mansion. They inaugurated the custom of the New Year's reception on January 1, 1816, which has been observed ever since, with true democratic simplicity.

A Christmas dinner at the White House a hundred years ago is described as "a particularly jolly affair. It was a bountiful repast served in old Virginia style, to which a considerable number of guests were invited, distinguished and otherwise, so that the company assembled was quite a large one, including as it did two sisters of Mrs. Madison and half a dozen other relatives.

"Of course, the President's official dwelling was not called the White House in those days. It was a brown house, built of brown Virginia sandstone. When, less than three years later, the British burned it, the expedient of painting it white was adopted to hide the traces of the flames. But in the Madisons' time it was known as the Palace, or as the Great House.

"The mansion to-day is really a palace, and far more sumptuous than many a royal residence; but one hundred years ago it could hardly be said properly to correspond to any such description. It was plainly and even inadequately furnished, though Mrs. Madison had done her economical best with \$11,000 given her by Congress to spend on the equipment of the house. Of this sum \$3,000 was expended on furniture for the East Room, which included two fine mirrors and a number of sofas and chairs with high and straight backs, covered with yellow satin. There was also a 'rising sun' effect in yellow satin over the fireplace which was considered extremely handsome. The old carpet, replaced by a new one, was sent to the House of Representatives."

Many are the stories of "Dolly," including that of her presence of mind in cutting the Stuart portrait of Washington from the frame when warning was given of the approach of the British in 1814.

The White House was burned by the



British at that time, and the President and Mrs. Madison lived for a time in the famous Tayloe-Octagon house, corner New York Avenue and Eighteenth Street, where they held a New Year's reception. The treaty of Ghent, which finally established peace with Great Britain, was signed there. Later President and Mrs. Madison lived in the house corner Pennsylvania Avenue and Nineteenth Street, and held New Year's receptions there in 1816 and 1817.

The White House was in order for President Munroe's first New Year's reception in 1818, and since that date each recurring New Year has seen the President keeping open house to officials and private citizens alike.

This ceremony has for many years been followed by card receptions in honor of the Judiciary, Diplomatic Corps, Army and Navy, and Congress. The card reception is, however, a modern innovation.

On Easter Monday the White House grounds on the south are open to the children and their parents for egg rolling, with the Marine Band to furnish music. This Easter egg rolling is a charming Washington custom, and many generations of Presidents have thrown aside state cares to enjoy this holiday in token of the Resurrection of Life.

We can picture the formal festivities in the White House, but we may also picture the many other individual incidents of home life.

It is said that an admirer of President Jackson sent him an enormous cheese, too large for family consumption, so he placed it in the vestibule for everyone to take away a slice.

Mrs. Grant was the first mistress of the White House to make the mansion ready for its new mistress, the wife of the succeeding President. Every part of the building was cleaned and in perfect order. Even the lace hangings were carefully darned and renovated. Luncheon was ready for President and Mrs. Hayes and friends, and dinner and breakfast were both ordered and provided for, and Mrs. Hayes was very appreciative of Mrs. Grant's courtesy and thoughtfulness.

The inaugural ball, the first social function of each new administration, is a subscription affair and takes place on the evening of March 4. That of President Wm. Henry Harrison, in 1841, was held in the

old Canterbury Theatre, on Louisiana Avenue. That of Presidents Van Buren, Polk, Taylor, Pierce, and Buchanan were held in Carusi's Hall, on Eleventh Street, just south of Pennsylvania Avenue. The first ball of President Lincoln was held in a barracks on Judiciary Square, and his second ball in the Model Room of the United States Patent Office. General Grant's first ball was held in the north wing of the Treasury Building, and on that occasion the historic white hat of Horace Greeley was lost; and his second in a temporary building on Judiciary Square on a bitter cold night. President Hayes had no ball, as the decision of the Electoral Commission was given too late to admit of elaborate preparations. President Garfield's ball was held in the National Museum before the exhibits were moved in. All of the inaugural balls since then have been held in the Pension Office.

Our Presidents have all been regular attendants at church. John Quincy Adams and President Taft, both Unitarians; Presidents Jackson, Fillmore, Harrison, Buchanan, Lincoln, and Johnson were Presbyterians, and attended church at the New York Avenue Church, corner Thirteenth Street. President Lincoln's pew is still preserved. Presidents Van Buren and Arthur were Episcopalians and attended old St. John's, at corner of Sixteenth and H Streets, just across Lafayette Square from the White House. President Jefferson was an Episcopalian, but attended church at old Christ Church in Georgetown. President Cleveland and President Harrison were both Presbyterians, and the former attended the First Presbyterian Church, on John Marshall Place, with his bride, when the famous Talmage discoursed there. President Harrison was accustomed to walk out Eighteenth Street to the Church of the Covenant. Presidents Grant, Hayes, and McKinley were Methodists, and both Grant and McKinley attended the Metropolitan Methodist Church on John Marshall Place, famous for its full chime of bells. President and Mrs. Hayes were regular attendants at Old Foundry Church, which stood then on the corner of Fourteenth and G Streets, N. W. President Garfield belonged to the Christian Church, in which he was at one time a preacher. He was accustomed to take his little mother on his arm and walk out to the church of

that faith on Vermont Avenue. President Roosevelt belonged to the Dutch Reformed Church, and worshiped at the little church on the corner of Fifteenth and O Streets, built during his administration. Mrs. Roosevelt and the family usually attended St. John's Church, of which she was a member.

Every point of historical interest in and about Washington, including its historic churches, and covering practically every period from the time of George Washington to the present day, has been plainly marked.

The two hundred places which have been marked represent ten years' work. When the first markers were put up there were almost two hundred sites thus designated, while the next time only one hundred and fifty were marked. To-day, while the list contains the original number, some have been dropped and others added.

#### THE BELLS OF WASHINGTON.

According to a recent article in the *Evening Star*, the bell of St. John's, corner of Sixteenth and H Streets, had been designated during the Civil War as the one to give warning in case the Confederate Army should approach, in conjunction with a cannon to be discharged in front of General Scott's headquarters on Sixteenth Street.

According to the traditions among the older inhabitants of Washington the bell at old St. Matthew's, corner of Fifteenth and H Streets, now unhappily demolished, did ring the tidings of the nearest approach of the Confederate troops to the Capital city on the south.

The bell of St. John's was presented to the church by President Monroe and installed November, 1822, having been cast at the foundry near Boston owned by Paul Revere, of midnight riding fame. It is said to be the first bell in use in Washington to call together a Christian congregation, and has tolled on many occasions, as the killing of Secretary of War, Mr. Upsher; the Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Gilmer, and the funerals of several Cabinet officers.

The first bell to be installed in the city, but not the first to be used, was that of All Souls Unitarian Chapel, on the corner of Sixth and D Streets. It was also cast at the Paul Revere factory, and was purchased by contributions of John Quincy Adams, John C. Calhoun and other distinguished men. This bell was used for all

public purposes until 1861, when it was silenced, it was said, for the reason that it tolled the death requiem at the passing of John Brown. This bell is said to be in the possession of All Souls Church, corner Fourteenth and L Streets, which is attended by President Taft.

For over a century—one hundred and eleven years—the great events of our National life have had their setting in Washington. There our Presidents have all been inaugurated, and all save Roosevelt have taken their solemn oath of office there. Congress after Congress has convened, legislated and passed into history. The great Supreme Court deliberates there. Treaties are made and abrogated there. Ambassadors of all the great nations come and present their credentials and return to their own countries.

At some time in their existence, every man and woman of note in our country comes to the National Capital. Julia Ward Howe wrote some of the most stirring verses in the Battle Hymn of the Republic in Washington.

Great armies have marched victorious through the broad streets of the Capital. In May, 1865, the President of the United States, assisted by the members of his Cabinet and all the great generals and the Governors of the States, passed in review an army of hundreds of thousands in twenty file, with flags flying to martial music. Over fifty thousand spectators looked on as miles upon miles of bronzed men passed on their return to their homes.

Then again, in 1898, during the Spanish War, the hills around Washington became great camps, and the bugle, the drum and the fife were familiar sounds.

Twice have our Presidents received here the fatal blow of the assassin, President Lincoln in Ford's Theatre in Tenth Street, and President Garfield in the old railroad station corner Sixth and B Streets. They, and also President McKinley, who met his death at Buffalo, laid in state in the great rotunda of the Capitol. The nation did them homage living and mourned them dead.

The halls of Congress have echoed to the voices of all the great statesmen and orators of over a century, and the Goddess of Liberty looks down on a National Capital which bears eloquent witness to the ever upward progress of a free and independent people.



# THE SQUIRRELS

## AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR OF 1812

By Mrs. E. B. Crofvenor

The first sunshine of a June morning flooded all the valley and lightly touched the floor of the log cabin when Huldah, the bound girl, unfastened the upper part of the huge bearskin flap which served as a door, welcoming with joyful little sniffs the sweet summer air.

Standing on tiptoe she cautiously peered over the edge of the flap and looked all about for prowling creatures of the wood. It was already too bright for night "varmints," like wild cats and panthers, to be abroad, and too late in the season for bears. They had gone into the hills where berries and honey were plenty. But wolves were always uncertain in their habits. In winter they were a serious menace. Even in summer they appeared often. Men were constantly hunting them. And women were ever guarding poultry, lambs and pigs against their hungry raids.

Only week before last careless Huldah, keeping house alone for a few hours, had let the bearskin flap hang loose while she was down in the spring house working the butter. When she came back a great haunch of venison had disappeared from the kitchen table. Muddy tracks across the clean scrubbed puncheon floor showed what manner of thief had taken it.

Her mistress, Mrs. Rogers, had scolded Huldah roundly. "You are the most shiftless girl in Gallio County," she had said. "We can ill spare the meat. That's not a small thing to lose. But think! Had there been a baby in the cradle the wolf would have taken it certainly."

Huldah felt thoroughly frightened. She was small for her fourteen years. Suppose—just suppose some extra big wolf coming along should not notice that she was growing up, but should think she was still a child and carry her off. So this morning she prudently concluded to leave the peps

in the lower part of the stout skin door and to get most of the air through the high windows.

She caught back the tiny casements, each with its single square of oiled paper, and set about her early tasks, stopping every few minutes to take a peep down the road. It was one of the main traveled roads of Ohio and nearly every day some one went past. Huldah felt that she lived in the heart of things. She was sorry for the people who were away off in the backwoods, miles from the road and out of sight of the great river.

Presently Farmer Rogers came from the bed-sink built in the wall of the cabin. He called loudly for Diccon. Diccon, a lanky, half-grown boy whose only title was that of "our hired man," sleepily tumbled down the ladder which led to the loft.

With men folks about doing the chores, and with the stir of the day's work beginning, there was no more fear of beasts and Huldah boldly ran out and in and around the primitive buildings of the pioneer farm. Her homespun frock fluttering with her quick steps, she gayly danced through numerous small duties, doing Mrs. Rogers's bidding in barn and shack, in crib and root cellar, cheerfully obedient because she knew she was safe in the glorious open, and because she could be looking freely up and down that enchanting road. It led away to so many places on the shining river where sometime even a poor little orphan girl might go on happy journeys, although she was bound out to menial service on a certain grant of land.

It was her bright eyes that were the first to spy a strange figure in the distance. She hastily called the family.

"Look, look!" she cried. "Summat is amiss. A man is running on the road!"

"That is young Jones," announced

Farmer Rogers. "I know him by his long stride. And that is—yes—it must be—his father walking with him." He pulled off his coonskin cap, which he wore all the year round, and fanned himself with it as he scanned the newcomers.

"Oh, oh!" exclaimed Huldah. "I did not see *them*. They must have come from the woods this minute. Look the other way!" And she turned him forcibly about.

From the house came Mrs. Rogers; from the barn, Diccon; and they all hurried to the roadside. It chanced that the Joneses, father and son, reached the Rogers' place just as the runner came up. He was a neighbor's boy.

"Know ye all," he gasped; then sank breathless on the horse block. Mrs. Rogers held a gourd of water to his lips. When he had gulped it, he began again: "Captain Lawrence has fallen! The *Chesapeake* is captured! There is a call to arms!"

A chorus of exclamation and dismay greeted his words. Then they all stood silent, wide-eyed, staring at one another. In the pause Flip Jones, a strapping fellow of nineteen, took two squirrels from his pocket, handed them to his father, shifted his flintlock to the other shoulder and said: "Father, take these squirrels to my wife and tell her not to let the wolves get at the twins. I am going to war!" And he was off at a run down the road by which the messenger had come.

"Flip! Flip!" called his father. "Wait!" But Flip was already gone.

"Now," said Philip Jones, the father, to Rogers, "you and I had best get to the schoolhouse, meet the neighbors and see what's to do." And as the messenger turned back he went with him. After a brief word with his wife, Rogers joined them on their way.

Mrs. Rogers wrung her hands. "What will we do? What *will* we do?" And she looked distractedly at Diccon and Huldah standing agape. "If we only knew more about it—or what to expect," she moaned.

In a moment she had recovered herself and determined on a course of action.

"Listen, Diccon," she said; "Listen, Huldah. I will do what is needed on the place here." And they knew that her capable hands and her strong spirit would carry her through whatever she might undertake.

"You children must get more news for me. The men will go right by the Jones's house, and they are sure to stop in passing if only for a minute. By then they will have learned more details from the messenger and may have made some definite plans. Sarah Jones will find out what they know so far. Children must not be froward, so I will give you an errand. The Jones's cow is dry. Gran'ther Jones is feeble and needs his daily cream. Huldah, take a pail of fresh milk to him. Go by the lane through the corn. And since there is confusion abroad and any road unsafe, do you, Diccon, go with her. Take plenty of ammunition and use your gumption."

The sheltered path through the corn ran parallel with the road, and Diccon and Huldah were soon threading its familiar mazes. She slopped the milk on her clothes, on her bare feet and on the ground as she tried to run, to look about and to chatter all at the same time. Diccon forged ahead clumsily, his excited thumb on the trigger of his gun, endangering himself, his companion and every innocent cow within range of his home-made slugs.

The men had so much the better start that there was already a clamor of voices in the house as the children came up among the farm buildings. Mindful of the injunction to be "not froward," they crept under the "lean-to," set down the pail of milk without a sound and stole a glance through the kitchen window.

The news had evidently been told, for Sarah Jones, Philip's wife, stood pale and mute in the circle of her husband's arm. Old Phil Jones, in his easy chair close on the fireplace, was cackling questions to neighbor Rogers, one hand behind his ear in a vain attempt to catch the drift of words.

As the little eavesdroppers watched in breathless attention, Philip Jones took his musket from the wall, filled a powder horn, picked up a bag of bullets and rammed it in his pocket. Then he had a second thought, and taking out the two squirrels he laid them on his father's knee.

"Here, gran'ther," he shouted, "take these squirrels to Flip's wife and tell her not to let the wolves get at the twins. I am going to war!"

He plunged past the door flap, and, looking back once to wave his hand at his wife as she gazed after him, he went down the road and out of sight. He had completely

forgotten Rogers. Mrs. Jones fell to weeping, but old Phil Jones got out of his chair and onto his feet. He grasped Rogers's arm in the vise of his lean fingers, and demanded, "Whar's Philip goin' ? Be thar fightin' ?"

Rogers yelled in his ear, "'Tis the British! The British have captured the *Chesapeake*. Lawrence is dead. Philip has answered the call to arms!"

"Whar's young Flip?"

"He's gone, too."

Grantham's eyes glowed. "Flip's but a boy! Brave enow, but a *boy*. What's needed is *men*. Men like me; men as have fit and know how. Darter, bring me my gun!"

Greatly alarmed, Mrs. Jones, with tear-stained eyes, besought Rogers for help to restrain the grandsire. Rogers's opposition was a mere feather in the whirlwind of the old man's transformation.

Back he tossed his gray locks to be tied in a tight queue out of the way. Off went his slippers—kicked into the fire. Down on his knees, all rheumatism forgotten, he fastened sturdy moccasins on his feet himself. He piled into his wampus, and utterly regardless of his daughter-in-law's entreaties or Rogers's advice, he flung on the appurtenances of war and was ready in a moment. He would have felled with his old blunderbuss anyone who laid hands on him to restrain him and they knew it, and were powerless before the purpose in his stronger character. In the yard he turned and said to Rogers in a strong, commanding voice, "See them squirrels! Take them to Flip's wife and tell her not to let the wolves get at the twins. I am going to war!". And he went.

Poor Mrs. Jones, unable to cope with these accumulating events, climbed the ladder into the loft and hung a red tablecloth in the gable as a signal to Flip's wife, below the hill, to bring the twins and come up.

Rogers, dazed, picked up the squirrels. Then he laid them down again. He

glanced from them to the vanishing figure of the old man, then back to the squirrels again, and his eyes fell on Diccon and Huldah at the window.

"How now, Diccon?" he cried. "How now, Huldah?"

When he had learned their errand he laughed. "The war will not be over for an hour or so. I will take time to tell you all that's known, and to give you full directions about the farm before I follow these headlong Joneses."



Thus it happened that whilst the fighting men marched onward in duty bound; whilst Diccon and Huldah scurried home with their budget of news; whilst Mrs. Jones and Flip's wife encouraged each other in ways that women know—thus it happened that the twins, behind the well pegged door flap, quite safe from the wolves, sat on the floor chuckling, tickling each other's noses with the tails of those squirrels.

# National Committee on Conservation

## Progress in Conservation

When the National Conservation Association was first organized, writes Mr. Gifford Pinchot, its President, in his Progress Report, there was little opportunity for constructive national legislation in its field. The task of prime importance at first was to prevent the passage of bills which would have given natural resources in public ownership over to unregulated corporate control, or which in other ways would have failed to protect the interests of the American people in their own property. Prompt and organized action enabled the Association to prevent the passage of several measures which would have seriously impaired both the value of public property and the control which the people exercised in their own interest.

One of the most vicious of these proposed measures was an amendment to the Agricultural bill introduced by Senator Heyburn on the next to the last day of the Sixty-first Congress. This amendment, if passed, would have taken out of the National Forests every tract on which trees have been or are being planted, every considerable body of young growth, every mountain park, every water shed above timber line; in fact, practically all land that is not now covered with mature timber and much that is. The defeat of this iniquitous attempt to nullify the National Forests policy in which valuable aid was lent by the National Wholesale Lumber Dealers' Association, is one of the most valuable achievements in conservation.

The passage of the Appalachian bill, in which all the friends of conservation were so profoundly interested, was another signal victory along constructive lines for the principles of conservation.

But, according to Mr. Pinchot, these victories in the past should only furnish fresh impetus and zeal for the work immediately ahead. The time is ripe and conditions are exceptionally favorable for the enactment by Congress of laws which will close the door to misuse or nonuse of three great resources which belong to the Amer-

ican people—the open cattle and sheep ranges of the West, the water powers of the public domain, and the coal fields of Alaska.

Bills, in the preparation of which the association has taken an active part, have already been introduced in the present Congress for the improvement of the public range, for regulating its use, and for the prompt development and use of Alaskan coal without monopoly or extortion.

### THE BILL FOR RANGE IMPROVEMENT.

This bill (S. 3,462), introduced in the Senate by Senator La Follette, affects an area of about three hundred million acres, or about one-sixth of the United States, and is aimed above all at the improvement of the Public Range. It provides for dividing this Public Range into grazing districts, the Secretary of Agriculture being authorized by the bill to regulate the number of stock grazed within each of the districts and to fix yearly fees for grazing. Twenty-five per cent. of the proceeds from grazing fees are to go to the States in which the grazing districts are situated, to be used for public schools and public roads.

The public range is now carrying about one-half of the stock it would carry if it were improved by regulated use. The carrying capacity of the public range directly affects the price of mutton, beef and wool. If this measure, the result of many years of study, is passed, it will stop overcrowding of the range, put an end to range wars, prevent range monopoly, and perpetuate and improve a great natural resource.

### THE ALASKAN COAL BILL.

The proposed legislation concerning Alaskan coal consists of amendments to Senator Work's Senate bill (S. 3,124), providing for the lease of coal and coal lands in Alaska.

One of these amendments makes it possible for citizens of Alaska to get coal for domestic use easily and without delay, so

that it will no longer be necessary for Alaskans to buy at excessive prices coal shipped from outside.

Other amendments provide for the construction of two government railroads, one from the Bering coal fields to the coast, the other from the coast to the interior of Alaska, for the specific purpose of developing the resources and the trade and commerce of Alaska, with the least delay and at the lowest cost consistent with permanent service.

Mr. Pinchot urges members of the association and all friends of conservation

everywhere to get behind these two bills, the grazing bill and the Alaska coal bill, and in all possible ways to awaken public sentiment in their own community, and bring before their representatives in Washington the imperative need for prompt action. These two bills, with the bill providing for the development and regulation in the public interest of water powers within the public domain, recently introduced by Mr. Lever of South Carolina, constitute the most important legislative programme for conservation ever before the people and their Congress.

## Dedication of Monument to Revolutionary Heroes

Fairfield, Maine, October 10, 1911

Impressive ceremonies marked the dedication of the monument to the Revolutionary heroes of Fairfield, Maine, three of whom stood with Washington before the redoubts of Boston when the British Army was compelled to withdraw from New England soil.

Hungry, footsore, weary, half-clad, and almost barefoot, these same undaunted spirits faced the cold snows of Valley Forge, and in that darkest midnight of the contest cheerfully upheld the principles of American liberty.

The monument is of Hallowell granite, roughly cut, and bears the following inscription:

"In Memoriam,  
"General William Kendall, Daniel Page, David Emery, and George Parkhurst. Revolutionary soldiers, 1776-1782. Erected by Silence Howard Hayden Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, 1911."

No more historic spot could have been chosen upon which to erect this memorial, standing as it does upon the very hilltop which was cleared for the log cabin of the first settler. In plain view on the west of the highway, Jonathan Emery built the first house, and made the first permanent settlement. The spot is marked by two medium-sized elms, apparently shooting from the same root. The old cellar may

still be seen, half filled with cobblestones and boulders. Under the hill the water of the brook, then a more pretentious stream, drove the saws of the first mill built in Fairfield.

At the end of four years the bugle notes of war echoed and re-echoed through the valley, and with the frosts of September came Arnold, leading an army of one thousand men through the wilds of Maine to join Montgomery in storming the battlements of Quebec. In the humble home of Jonathan Emery, Arnold tarried for ten days, and when the little army moved northward, with it went David Emery, the eldest son, with the fighting blood of six generations of New England ancestry coursing through his veins. David Emery served with distinction under General Gates in the campaigns around Saratoga, and was later transferred to the bodyguard of General Washington at Valley Forge, a mark of the highest honor for a private soldier. William Kendall, the second of this heroic group of four, was born in 1759 in Pownallborough. At the age of seventeen he enlisted in the Twelfth Massachusetts Regiment at the recruiting station at Winslow, under Col. Samuel Brower. Soon after his enlistment he was transferred to the Massachusetts line in Captain Sewall's company, Colonel Sprout's regiment, with which he joined the army of General Gates.





# REVOLUTIONARY RECORDS

This department is intended for hitherto unpublished or practically inaccessible records of patriots of War for American Independence, which records may be helpful to those desiring admission to the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution and to the registrars of Chapters. Such data will be gladly received by the editor of this magazine.

THE LAST SURVIVORS OF THE WAR FOR INDEPENDENCE.

By the Rev. Anson Titus, West Somerville, Mass.

(Second Series.)

Abeel, Capt. David, d. New Brunswick, N. J., ab. Oct., 1800, aged 78; was on board frigate *Alliance*, under Commodore Barney.

Abbot, Henry, d. Booth Bay, Me., a pensioner in 1840, aged 85. He m. Keziah —, who d. Aug. 28, 1800; second, Lydia —, who d. Sept. 19, 1860 (or 1861).

Abbott, James, d. Sandy Bay (Rockport), Gloucester, Mass., June, 1837, aged 77.

Adams, Elias, d. in Spencer, Mass., Feb. 23, 1842, aged 72; a pensioner. He m., 1780, Hannah Flagg, who d. March 9, 1842, aged 74.

Adams, Jonathan, d. 1849, at Medway, Mass., aged 96; a pensioner, residing in 1840 with William Adams.

Adams, Timothy, d. Canterbury, Conn., about 1836, aged 93. He m. Susana —, who d. Jan. 18, 1843, aged 100 y. and 9 mo.; a pensioner, residing in 1840 with Rely Lewis.

Albree, John, d. Salem, Mass., Nov. 6, 1842, aged 85; was at Bunker Hill and siege of Boston; resided at time in Medford, Mass. He m., 1793, Lydia Tuff, who d. 1850. The tradition of "The Old Weaver's Clock," by a descendant of same name, concerns this patriot and family.

Alexander, Quartinus, d. at Hartland, Vt., Feb. 28, 1847, aged 86; a pensioner. He resided in 1840 with Consider Alexander, 2d.

Alden, Benjamin, d. 1839. He m. Mary —, who d. Dec. 31, 1855, aged 100; a resident of Stowe, Vt., until her husband d.; a pensioner in 1840, called "Polly," aged 81; resided in Stowe with Adam Alden.

Allbee, Simeon, b. June 23, 1760; d. at Milford, Mass., Oct. 8, 1848, aged 88; a drummer in the Revolution. He m., 1786, Rebecca

Stoddard, to whom 12 children were born; she d. 1821; second, wid. Sabra Holbrook, who d. 1852.

Allen, Ambrose, a seaman, d. at Marblehead, Mass., Oct. 28, 1842, aged 81 y. and 7 mo. He m., 1792, Mary Christie, who d. Nov. 11, 1843, aged 77 y. and 3 mo.

Allen, Daniel, b. Franklin, Mass.; d. Winthrop, Mass., Jan. 5, 1848, aged 93; a pensioner. He m. Sarah Delano.

Allen, Hezekiah Peters, b. in Dedham, Mass., April 11, 1762; d. Bowdoinham, Me., Feb. 5, 1826, aged 64; served from Dedham, Mass. He m. Susanna Thomas.

Allen, Isaac, d. Manchester, Mass., Sept. 26, 1841, aged 88; a pensioner; his gravestone marked, "A Soldier of the Revolution."

Allen, Nathaniel, d. Manchester, Mass., Sept. 10, 1843, aged 83; a pensioner; church record inscribed, "Soldier of the Revolution and with Washington at Trenton."

Allen, Phineas, d. Smyrna, N. Y., May 5, 1830, aged 85. He m., 1775, Sarah Danforth.

Allen, William, d. Albany, N. Y., Feb. 23, 1851.

Alley, Ephraim, d. Booth Bay, Me., March 6, 1842, aged 82; he served greater part of the Revolutionary War; a pensioner. He m. Susanna Day, who d. June 7, 1839.

Alverson, George, d. Oxford, Mass., Sept. 24, 1839, aged 89; b. in Attleboro; a "Lexington alarm" man; a pensioner. He m., 1781, in Sutton, Experience Thayer.

Alvord, Eliab, d. Westhampton, Mass., Feb. 18, 1841, aged 85; a pensioner from 1818; responded on alarm from Lexington; served during siege of Boston.

Amidon, Capt. Jedediah, d. Ashford, Conn., Oct. 5, 1839, aged 86; was at Bunker Hill; was capt. in Connecticut militia, 1777; a pensioner from 1833. He m. in 1778 Hannah Walker, who d. 1813; had 12 children.

Andrews, Major Mark, d. Perry, Me., May 16, 1848, aged 88; a native of Taunton, Mass.

Andrews, Moses, d. Montague, Mass., July 20, 1848, aged 93; a native of New Britain, Conn.; said to have been one of nine brothers, seven of whom served in the war for Independence; a pensioner. He m., 1779, Elizabeth Clark, who d. Dec. 8, 1840, aged 82; had eight children who grew to maturity.



Andrews, Robert, d. Bridgeton, Me., April 25, 1845, aged 92; a native of Boxford, Mass.; responded on alarm from Lexington; was present at Bunker Hill; also present at completion of Bunker Hill Monument, June 17, 1843; a pensioner.

Anderson, Thomas, d. Chester, N. H., about Jan., 1841, aged 79; a pensioner. He m. Elizabeth Graham, who d. Aug., 1854, aged 79.

Annable, John, d. Beverly, Mass., Sept. 3, 1842, aged 81 yrs. and 10 mo.; a pensioner.

Armstrong, Rev. James Francis, a chaplain in the Revolution. He m. Trenton, N. J., Susanna —, who d. Feb. 13, 1851, aged 93.

Armstrong, Timothy, d. Wendall, Mass., Jan. 14, 1856, aged 96.

Atkins, Elihu, a clergyman; d. Killingly, Conn., June 14, 1839, aged 89; Yale College, 1773; chaplain in the Revolution; minister at Killingly.

Austin, Benjamin, d. Albany, N. Y., Feb. 14, 1844, aged 86.

Averill, Perry, d. Washington, Conn., July 10, 1842, aged 88; an officer in Revolutionary War; subsequently Colonel in Connecticut militia.

Avery, Dr. Daniel, d. Coventry, Conn., Sept. 27, 1841, aged 80; a pensioner.

Avery, Deacon John, d. Conway, Mass., Sept. 29, 1840, aged 82; a pensioner.

Ayres, Jedediah, d. Bleeker, Fulton County, N. Y.; long a resident of Johnstown, N. Y.; a fifer in the Revolution.

Babbitt, Joel, d. Bethel, Vt., May 29, 1832, aged 77; served 3 yrs. from Brookfield, Mass. He m. May 1, 1781, Hannah Rice, of New Braintree, Mass.

Bachelder, Joshua, b. 1749, in Kensington, N. H.; d. Sanford, Me., Feb. 7, 1826. He m. 1774, Abigail Hazeltine, who d. May 8, 1848, aged 93; they had 12 children.

Bacon, Timothy, b. 1762; d. Gorham, Mass., Oct. 24, 1849, aged 87; a lieutenant in the State militia; also served in War of 1812. He m., 1789, Mary Irish, who d. March 6, 1846, aged 79; they had nine children.

Bacon, William, d. at Litchfield, N. Y., Jan. 4, 1841, aged 81.

Bagley, Philip, d. Newburyport, Mass., April 23, 1844, aged 89; was present at Bunker Hill; also at completion of Bunker Hill Monument, June 17, 1843. He m. Sarah Bigelow, who d. Aug. 20, 1827, aged 70.

Bailey, Capt. Daniel, b. Dec. 8, 1755; d. Hollis, N. H., March 13, 1847, aged 91; a pensioner; probably received his title from militia. He m., 1784, Elizabeth French.

Bailey, James, d. Nov. 6, 1844, at Coopers-town, N. Y., aged 93.

Bailey, Silas, d. Northborough, Mass., Oct. 23, 1840, aged 84; a pensioner. He m., 1779, Lavinia Bartlett, who d. Oct. 12, 1840, aged 82.

Baker, Jeremiah, d. South Dennis, Mass., about Jan., 1840, aged 93; was at Dorchester Heights; also in company of Capt. Joshua Grey, from Yarmouth.

Bakeman, Daniel, d. Freedom, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y., April 5, 1869, aged 109. He was the last pensioned soldier of the Rev.

Balch, Samuel, d. Newburyport, Mass., Nov. 29, 1839, aged 85. He m. Mary —, who d. Sept. 28, 1841, aged 78. He was at Harvard College 1782; was probably the schoolmaster of Amesbury.

Balch, Thomas, b. in Scarboro, Mass.; d. in Waterloo, N. Y., Jan. 17, 1840, aged 75; was with Paul Jones in the action between *Bon-Homme Richard*, *Serapis* and the *Countess of Blessington*. He m., 1793, Elizabeth Kingman, who d. in Barrington, N. H., April 21, 1802.

Baldwin, Jesse, Esq., d. Newark, N. J., Aug. 17, 1839, aged 82; an officer in the Rev. War. Baldwin, Levi, d. Spencer, Mass., Feb. 25, 1837, aged 82; a pensioner.

Ball, Deacon Abner C., d. Livingston, N. J., May 21, 1848, aged 89.

Bannister, Andrew, d. West Brookfield, Mass., Nov. 24, 1840, aged 78; a pensioner; b. May 30, 1762. He m., Oct. 24, 1784, Bethia Witt, who d. July 20, 1837.

Bancroft, Benjamin, d. Milbury, Mass., April 5, 1846, aged 92 y., 8 mo., 7 d.; a pensioner. He m. Abigail —, who d. Sept. 21, 1830, aged 70.

Bancroft, Capt. Joseph, d. Milbury, Mass., April 23, 1839, aged 83; a pensioner.

Barker, John, d. Andover, Mass., Oct. 6, 1839, aged 86; church record states he was at Bunker Hill.

Barker, Peleg, d. Portsmouth, R. I., March 5, 1840, aged 81; a pensioner.

Bailey, Michael, d. Kent, Conn., April 2, 1842, aged 99; a pensioner; served in 2d Connecticut Regiment of Artillery.

Bartram, Isaac, d. Redding, Conn., Sept. 13, 1843, aged 85; buried in Lonetown Cemetery.

Barns, Silas, d. West Stockbridge, Mass., Aug. 25, 1841, aged 82; a pensioner. He m. Anna —, who d. July 20, 1827, aged 64.

Barnes, Zopher, d. Sept. 30, 1842, at Camden, N. Y., aged 89.

Barrett, Jonathan, b. Groton, Mass.; d. Northborough, Mass., Nov. 5, 1849, aged 94; a pensioner.

Barrett, Thomas, b. Newport, R. I.; d. Beverly, Mass., April 19, 1846 (seventy-one years after the alarm from Concord and Lexington), aged 87; a pensioner. He m., 1818, Lydia Smith, who d. April 26, 1840, aged 74.

Barkydt, Jerome, d. July 15, 1849, at Schenectady, N. Y., aged 85 y., 8 mo.

Bassett, Abel, d. Adams, N. Y., Nov., 1841, aged 83.

Bates, Ambrose, d. Cohasset, Mass., April 30, 1833. He m., 1782, Priscilla —, who d. March 2, 1841, aged 81; he kept a record of his campaigns; a pensioner.

Bates, Lemuel, d. Southampton, Mass., Oct. 26, 1842, aged 87.

Bates, Thaddeus (or Theodore), d. Weymouth, Mass., Dec. 6, 1840, aged 84; a pensioner. He m., 1784, Harriett Humphrey, who d. Jan. 6, 1841, aged 80.

Batchelder, Deacon Enoch, d. Upton, Mass., Aug. 29, 1846, aged 90 y., 9 mo.; a pensioner. He m. Jemima —, who d. Jan. 13, 1835, aged 76 y., 9 mo.

Beach, Julius, d. Goshen, Conn., Nov. 7, 1848, aged 83. He m. Emma Pratt, who d. Jan. 1, 1845; had eight children.

# Genealogical Notes and Queries

Mrs. Amos G. Draper, Editor,  
Kendall Green, Washington, D. C.

## ANSWERS.

1677. HEUGH.—In the records of Prince George Parish Church, now in the possession of the Clerk of Rock Creek Church, is found the following:

"Andrew Heugh and Sarah Needham were married on Monday, the eleventh day of October, Anno Domini 1751, by Moses Tabbe, Curate of this Parrish." Then follows a list of the children, giving the day of the week and hour of the day. The names and dates, only, are copied: Martha, b. Nov. 6, 1752; Elizabeth, Oct. 27, 1754; Sarah, June 30, 1756; Anna, June 26, 1758; Margaret, June 16, 1760.—*Gen. Ed.*

1971. EMERSON—INGALLS.—For a partial answer to this query, I would refer the author to Query 2429, published in this issue.—*Gen. Ed.*

2168. EDMISTON.—The names Edmondson and Edmiston are the same as used to designate a family which settled in Augusta Co., Va. Although Draper spells the name of the most prominent member of the family, in Rev. times, Capt. Wm. Edmiston, "Edmondson" Summers, in his History of Southwest Virginia, mentions him many times; and in nearly all instances spells his name "Edmiston." On page 749 of his history he gives a short sketch of his life under the heading "Capt. Wm. Edmiston." In this sketch it is stated that Capt. Wm. Edmiston was b. in Augusta Co., Va., served in the French-Indian War of 1754-63; was an officer of militia in Fincastle and Washington Counties; a member of the County Courts of those counties; was Capt. of a company on the expedition into S. C. in 1780, and was killed at the head of his company at the battle of King's Mountain. On page 103 of Summers' History, it is said that several persons from the fort were in the battle at King's Mountain, among whom were the eight Edmiston and Wm. Moore. Several of the former were killed. They were the ancestors of the Edmondsons of this day. The fort referred to was Fort Edmiston, in what is now Washington Co., Va.—*H. M. Williamson*, Secretary of the State Board of Horticulture, Portland, Ore.

The Gen. Ed. would add to this very interesting account that there was a Thomas Edmiston, who was b. in Cumberland Co., Pa., in 1760, served first as a substitute for his brother (no name given) in the 8th Pa. Regiment; and later for himself in the Pa. militia. He went to Greenbrier Co., Va., shortly after the Rev., and lived there for fifteen years; then lived five years in Powell's Valley, Tenn., and in 1833 moved to Kentucky, where he applied for a pension (which was granted), and where he d.—*Gen. Ed.*

2206. FOWLER—WELLER.—This is an error, and should be Wells, as shown by the following letter from Dr. Frank F. Dow, 429 Park Ave., Rochester, N. Y.: "From the N. E. Historical and Genealogical Register for the year 1857, Vol. II., page 252, I quote, 'Stephen, b. July 26, 1747, m. Rhoda Wells.' This was sometimes spelled 'Welles,' but never 'Weller.' The father, Stephen Fowler, who m. (1) Rhoda Bancroft, m. (2) Mary Wells, evidently of the same family; and Stephen, Jr., named one of his sons, Wells Fowler. Her name is also given in the church record, at Pittsfield, as Wells, not Weller." We thank Dr. Dow for correcting this mistake, and would be very grateful if he can give us the parentage of this Rhoda (Wells) Fowler.—*Gen. Ed.*

2284. (3) WRIGHT—KNOWLTON.—Benjamin Knowlton, b. Sept. 26, 1753, in New Ipswich, N. H. Abigail Wright, b. Nov. 10, 1744, in Hollis, N. H. The above couple were m. Oct. 18, 1776, by the Rev. Daniel Emerson in Hollis, N. H. To them were born: Abigail, June 23, 1777; Charlotte, Oct. 13, 1778; Benjamin, Aug. 10, 1780; Amos, b. Jan. 16, 1783; and Lucy, b. Jan. 13, 1786. Abigail was the dau. of Joshua and Abigail (Richardson) Wright, who was the Capt. of the Hollis (N. H.) Militia Co. in 1775, and previously. His children were: Joshua, b. 1740, d. in French and Indian War at Crown Point, N. Y.; Esther, b. 1742, m. J. Shed, of Pepperell, Mass., a Rev. soldier; Abigail, b. 1744, m. Benjamin Knowlton, a Rev. soldier; Abija, b. 1746, m. Lydia Cummings, and served in the Rev.; Lemuel, b. 1748, d. y.; Ruth, b. 1751, m. Ebenezer Jaquith, a Rev. soldier; Lemuel, b. 1752, a Rev. soldier, m. Mary Johnson; Uriah, b. 1754, a Rev. soldier, m. Eunice Jewett; Timothy, b. 1756, d. y.;

Sibbel, b. 1759, m. Henry (brother of Benjamin) Knowlton, a Rev. soldier; Susannah, b. 1761, m. Wm. Wood, an Ensign in the Rev.; and Sarah, b. 1763, who m. Eliphalet Brown, a Rev. soldier. A truly patriotic family! Joshua Wright was the largest taxpayer in Hollis, N. H., in 1775, and was a descendant of John Wright, b. in 1601, and one of the first settlers of Woburn, Mass.—*Mrs. George Gebhart*, 1121 Montgomery St., Knoxville, Iowa.

2288. DAYFOOT.—Michael Dayfoot, who m. Patience Carpenter, and lived in Bristol, Vt., was probably the father of Rachel Dayfoot, of Bristol, Vt. Patience had a sister, Rachel, and her father was a Rev. soldier. Michael's father spelled his name De Foe.—*Miss Carrie E. Devitt*, Montpelier, Vt.

2294. LEE—FORD.—It is quite probable that the parents of Mary Lee, who m. Jacob Ford, were Thomas Lee (a Rev. soldier from Vt.), and his wife, Sarah Vary. Thomas Lee was b. Dec. 5, 1734, m. Sarah Vary, Sept. 22, 1757, and d. Oct. 8, 1811. His widow d. April 24, 1811. Their children were: Mary, b. Sept. 22, 1758; Betty, b. 1762; Asahel, b. 1764; Sarah, b. 1766; Hannah, b. 1768, m. Zebulon Moses in 1787, and d. in 1860; Susanna, b. 1770; and Thomas, b. 1773.—*Miss Jennie B. Sizer*, 394 Forest Ave., Fond du Lac, Wis.

2331. EVERTON.—There is no mention of a Wm. Everton in the N. C. Archives; nor is there any Rev. service for Thomas. He is mentioned, however, in Vol. IV, p. 516, as a juror in Chowan Co. in 1739, and also on pp. 946 and 1250, mention is made of a land grant to him of 200 acres in Craven Co. in 1749, the patent for which was granted in 1751. In Vol. XXII, p. 352, mention is made of a Daniel Everton, who in 1754 was in Capt. Wm. Abercrombie's Co. of militia; and in Vol. XVII, p. 528, Edward Everton received pay as a private in the N. C. Cont. Line.—*Gen. Ed.*

2333. HARRIS.—See answer to 2311, HARRIS, given in March number. Evidently the West Harris, who performed the service, was the brother, and not the father, of Arthur Harris, who was b. in 1758.—*Gen. Ed.*

2335. GREEN.—William Green was a captain of militia, and Oct. 22, 1775, the Council resolved, "That Samuel Ashe, Esq., pay into the hands of Thomas Eaton, Esq., for the use of Capt. Wm. Green, 120 pounds to be applied to the enlisting of regular soldiers, and be allowed in his accounts with the public" (N. C. Arch., Vol. X, p. 293). In Vol. XXII, p. 816, mention is made of him and his twenty men "going out on the scout as a protection to the frontiers in Rowan and Anson Counties." In Vol. XIII, p. 474, it speaks of him as a captain from Sept., 1775, to 1778. Another William Green, probably his son, is mentioned in Vol. XVI, pp. 1062 and 1067, as a private in the N. C. Cont. Line. He was a pensioner. There are a number of other references to each of them in the Archives, which can be sent to E. G. L. A. on request for the cost of copying.—*Gen. Ed.*

2342. ENGLE.—Michael Engle, a Rev. soldier from Morris Co., N. J., was a pensioner. His wife's name is not given in his application, and she evidently did not survive him. No men-

tion is made of a dau., Katherine, and immediately after Michael's death another person files an application as the only surviving child of Michael Engle. It is probable, therefore, that Katherine belonged to that branch of the Engle family who settled in or near Berkeley Springs, W. Va., in the early part of the nineteenth century.—*Gen. Ed.*

2346. CREAMER.—Jacob (Jr.), who was pensioned by the Act of 1818, and d. May 13, 1832, was not Ensign nor Capt., but Private—at least that was all that he claimed in his application for pension (S. F. 35868). He was living in Wilmington, Del., in 1820, although he served from Pa. in the Rev., and had a wife, Sarah (42 in 1820), and four children, Maria D., 14 years; John B., 12 years; Anna Louise, 11 years, and Catherine M., 7 years. Jacob was b. ab. 1762, and in 1820 kept a cigar store in Wilmington.—*Gen. Ed.*

2395. CAMPBELL.—Janet (often used interchangeably with Jane) Campbell was the dau. of Robert Campbell, a Rev. soldier from N. J., whose widow, Mary (1756-1832), obtained a pension in 1831 while living in Northumberland Co., Pa.—*Gen. Ed.*

2397. (2) BULLEJANT.—A careful examination of the French soldiers who served in the Rev. fails to discover the name of Bulleasant under any spelling the Gen. Ed. could think of. Evidently it is an attempt to anglicize it. Cannot B. L. P. suggest some other spelling?—*Gen. Ed.*

CORRECTIONS.

In Query 2107, George J. Webster should read George Webster, Jr., and Harriett was m. (not d.) in Morgan, Ohio, and d. in Saybrook, Ohio.

In the record of Gen. Jacob Morris, p. 227, October number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, it states that Sarah m. (1) Isaac Baker and (2) Peter Kean. She m. (1) Peter Kean and (2) Looe (or Love) Baker. At the end of the same paragraph, the children of Wm. A. P. Morris should be: Howard, Arthur Breese, Charles Marcus, and Julia Sophia. Mrs. Gale, who supplied the previous information, and also the corrections, writes that in the Chapter to which she belongs they have started keeping a record of "Chapter children," as a help to those who now are indifferent to their ancestry, but later on will wish they knew.

Full particulars will be sent to any others desiring to do the same by Mrs. J. S. Gale, Registrar, Centennial State Chapter, 1104 Sixth St., Greeley, Colo.

NOTE.

Any descendant of the Chamberlain family who wishes to obtain a record of the first four generations of the Henry Chamberlain, of Hingham branch, or of the first four generations of the Wm. of Billerica branch, can address Mrs. S. A. Caswell, R. R. No. 1, Jefferson, Mass. The price of the first is 75 cents and postage; of the second, \$1 and postage.

Owing to the unusual demand on the space of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, a number of queries still remain in the possession

of the Gen. Ed. Queries are printed in the order in which they are received, and are carefully filed according to date of receipt as soon as received. No one regrets the situation more than the Gen. Ed., and she asks all contributors to possess a little patience.

# QUERIES.

2387. LEE—BARNES.—Ancestry desired of Trecie Lee who m. Jethro Barnes. The Lee family moved from Williamsburg, Va., before 1784 to White Oak Swamp, Edgecombe Co., N. C. According to tradition, Trecie Lee was closely related to Richard Henry Lee. If so, where can I find proof of same?

(2) BARNES.—Were Jacob, Jethro, or Dempsey Barnes in the Rev.? They were sons of Joseph and Elizabeth Barnes. Joseph Barnes d. in 1751 in N. C.—J. E. T.

2388. COLES.—Capt. Wm. Temple Coles, of Salisbury, N. C., 4th Regiment during the Rev., had a dau. who m. a Cunningham. Would like address of any descendant of the family.—*Mrs. Clara K. Woolf*, 405 Moss Ave., Peoria, Ill.

2389. HARDWICK.—Wanted, ancestry and dates of birth, marriage, and death of William Hardwick, who probably came from Va., but who served with the S. C. troops during the Rev., and whose will was probated in Greene Co., Ga., in 1801. What relation is he to the Wm. Hardwick who m. Margaret Pope, the great aunt of Washington?

(2) PARKER.—Wanted, ancestry and full name of Miss Parker, who m. Wm. Hardwick, mentioned above. Her father was a physician.

(3) VENABLE.—Wanted, ancestry and date of birth and marriage of Susan Venable, who m. Garland Hardwick, son of the above Wm. Hardwick.

(4) MONTGOMERY.—Would like ancestry of James Montgomery, of Carolina, who served with the Georgia troops during the Rev. Also dates of birth, marriage, and death. His children were: Hugh, John, James, and Mrs. McClain by his (1) marriage; and Wm., Jane, Eleanor, Sally, and Margaret by the (2) wife.

(5) BARCLAY.—Wanted, ancestry of Margaret Barclay, who was b. Feb. 8, 1768, m. Hugh Montgomery mentioned above, and d. July 28, 1848, at Alpine, Ga.

(6) TUCKER.—Ancestry desired of Wm. Tucker, b. Albemarle Co., Va., Nov. 21, 1768, m. Nancy Grider in 1789, and d. in Burke Co., N. C., Dec. 10, 1808. His brothers were: George, David, John, and he had a sister, Elizabeth, who m. a Hartley.—J. H. H.

2390. AUSTIN—PERKINS.—Zebulon Perkins, b. S. Kingston, R. I., Dec. 6, 1787, moved to Oriskany, N. Y., ab. 1807, and m., in 1810, Harriet Austin, whose ancestry is desired. The only clue I have is the names of three sons: James Austin Perkins, b. 1814; Charles Austin Perkins, b. 1818; and Jesse Austin Perkins, b. 1823. She was b. in 1788 and d. in 1859.—F. S. W.

2391. MORGAN.—Information desired of Benjamin Morgan, who m. Lucy Dunham, and served in the Rev. War. Also dates of his

birth, death, and places of both, and ancestry on both sides. Was his mother Lydia Rogers?—L. E. P.

2392. BUTLER.—Austin Butler, b. March 28, 1794, in Mass., m. Jemima Butler, and in 1828 was a resident of Hester, Tompkins Co., N. Y. He was a Mormon preacher and moved westward to Dayton, Ohio, where he d. in 1839. He had: Alfred, Hannah, Rhoda, Winslow, Almira, Anna, Joseph, Mary. Uriah Butler was the father of either Austin or Jemima Butler. Can anyone tell me which?—R. H. B.

2393. WORCESTER—HOPKINS.—Leonard Worcester (b. Hollis, N. H., Jan. 1, 1767, m. Nov. 1, 1793, Elizabeth Hopkins (1772-1818), dau. of Rev. Samuel Hopkins, D.D., of Hadley, Mass. Did he serve in the Rev. in any capacity?—A. R.

2394. SPAFFORD—ANDROSS.—Bradstreet Spafford was b. in Charlestown, N. H., Sept. 2, 1731; was the second son of Capt. John and Hannah (Tyler) Spafford; in Oct., 1752, m. Mary Page, and had eleven children: Prudence, b. 1753; John, b. 1755; Eunice, b. 1757; Asa, b. 1759; Nathan, b. 1761, m. Hannah Barnett; Phineas, b. 1763, d. y; Mary, b. 1765; Damaris, b. 1767; Eunice, b. 1769, d. 1770; Sheloma, b. 1772; and Bradstreet, b. 1773, who m. Patience Mann (?). He was a Capt. in the Rev. and afterwards, with his sons, Nathan and Asa, was among the first settlers in Halifax, Vt. His grandchild, Bradstreet Spafford Andross, m. Mary Kimball. Which of the daughters of Capt. Spafford was his father?—B. M. M.

2395. CAMPBELL.—My great grandmother was Jane Campbell, of N. J., and was the right age to have been the daughter of a Rev. soldier. Can anyone give me the name of her parents?—G. M. K.

2396. BROWN—HAWKINS.—Hannah Brown, b. Vt. (probably Castleton) in 1752, m. Gaylord Hawkins, Oct., 1779, and d. in 1813. Wanted, names of her parents, with all genealogical data, and Rev. service, if any.—M. L. H.

2397. GRAVES.—Wanted, official proof of service of Richard Crenshaw Graves, of Va., in the Rev.

(2) BULLEJANT.—Furnell Bulleiant is said to have come over with Lafayette and served under him during the Rev. Official proof desired.—B. L. P.

2398. GEISELMAN.—Genealogy of the Geiselman family that settled in York and Adams Co., Pa., desired.

(2) WALTER.—According to Pa. Archives, Fifth Series, Vol. VI, p. 423, John Walter was a private in Capt. Thomas Askey's Co., Sixth Battalion, Cumberland Co., Pa., Militia, under Col. James Dunlap, in 1781. Wanted, name of wife of John Walter.—E. L. B.

2399. TAYLOR.—John Taylor m. twice and had eleven sons and one dau., Susanna, who moved from Va. to Eastern Ohio. Wanted, official proof of Rev. service, if any, of John Taylor.

(2) HUPP.—John Hupp had two sons, George and Henry, of Va. Did John Hupp serve in the Rev.?—E. W. M.



# IN MEMORIAM

MRS. MARGARET GIBSON MARTIN entered into rest at her home, West Middlesex, Mercer County, Pa., July 17, 1911, aged eighty-nine years. Mrs. Martin was a member of the Washington County Chapter, Washington, Pa., and was a Real Daughter. Her father, Gideon Gibson, was a frontier ranger, from Bedford County, and served at Moore's Fort under Captain Moore, guarding the frontier from Indians in 1779-80-81. Mrs. Martin was a woman of strong character and greatly beloved in the community.

MRS. BENJAMIN F. QUACKINBUSH, a member of the Board of Managers of Nora Caesarea Chapter, Newark, N. J., died October 9, 1911.

MRS. MARY A. TUCKER, who before her marriage was Mary Ann Spear, of the old New Jersey family of Spears, a member of Nora Caesarea Chapter, Newark, died December 21, 1911.

MRS. HELEN NASH, member of the Old South Chapter, Boston, passed away December 28, 1911.

MRS. HELEN ROACH, member of the Eunice Baldwin Chapter, Hillsboro, N. H., passed away December 23, 1911. Mrs. Roach leaves a husband and little son and an unusually large circle of friends. Always bright and cheerful, she was universally beloved. She was a member of the Woman's Club, the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Congregational Church.

On January 5, 1912, MRS. ALMA C. WELLMAN, member of Eunice Baldwin Chapter, entered into rest after a short illness. For many years she was an invalid, but kept an active interest in affairs and worked beyond her strength. She belonged to several societies and at one time was Secretary of Eunice Baldwin Chapter.

The Lynchburg Chapter (Lynchburg, Virginia) records the death of MRS. MARIAN FONTAINE CABELL TYREE. Resolutions have been passed by the Chapter commemorating Mrs. Tyree's helpfulness, especially during the war, when she was distinguished for her work of mitigating the suffering of the soldiers and for her hospitality to all during those years of suspense and trial.

MRS. JENNIE LEAKE WILLIAMS, Member-at-Large, and mother of Mrs. Andrew Rose, State Historian of Texas, Daughters of the American Revolution, died at Texarkana, Texas, January 31, 1912. Mrs. Williams belonged to an old Southern family and was a woman of rare charm and ability.

MRS. LYDIA ARMINIE WHITTEN BRIDGES, a charter member of Rebecca Emery Chapter,

of Biddeford, Maine, went from us to the "Great Beyond" on the 30th day of October, 1911, after an illness of little more than a week. Mrs. Bridges was born in Parsonsfield, Maine, the daughter of Charles Whitten and Sarah (Hill) Whitten, her family, on both sides of the house, being of Revolutionary stock. She came to Biddeford when she was a young woman and here was married. Her nature was of the rare sort, and she brought to the Chapter a sisterly sympathy, a gentle courtesy, a ready support and a beautiful enthusiasm that made her presence helpfully felt.

MRS. ANNA GREEN LOVELAND, of Lake Dunmore Chapter, Brandon, Vt., passed to the life beyond January 3, 1912, at the age of eighty years. Her bright intellect was ever ready in promoting the welfare of the Chapter, and we miss her gentle presence from among us.

MRS. FRANCIS HEINEN JAENKE, the youngest member of Prairie Mamou Chapter, Jennings, La., passed to life eternal on February 22, 1912, and it is with a deep sense of bereavement that the Chapter reports her loss.

Died at Robinwood Hospital, Toledo, Ohio, January 6, 1912, HELEN GENEVIEVE DOYLE PRATT, wife of Judge John S. Pratt, and youngest daughter of Judge and Mrs. John H. Doyle. Her clothing ignited from an open grate fire and she lived only a few hours, dying from her injuries. Besides her husband she left a little daughter. She was a charter member of the Toledo Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. She had a charming personality and will long be missed by a large circle of friends.

MISS IRENE GLEASON, of Brattleboro Chapter, D. A. R., passed away January 5, 1912. Miss Gleason's membership in the Chapter dates from June 5, 1906.

MRS. ELOISE MACARTHUR, Regent of the La Crosse Chapter, D. A. R., LaCrosse, Wis., died November 7, 1911. A faithful member and officer, her loss is deeply felt, and her place cannot easily be filled.

MRS. LEVI RINEHART DOTY (HARRIETT LIVINGSTON BUTLER) passed away January 3, 1912, at her home in Chicago, Ill. The Columbus Chapter, D. A. R., regard Mrs. Doty's death as a heavy loss, as she was most faithful and energetic in the interests of the organization.

MRS. EDGAR B. BLANTON, Vice-Regent of Rebecca Crockett Chapter, Gainesville, Texas, died at her home, December 14, 1911. Why are the noblest and the best beloved so soon called to the great beyond?



# State Conferences

## Vermont

With the largest attendance ever recorded in the annals of the Vermont Daughters of the American Revolution, the twelfth conference was held in Rutland, October 19 and 20. Ann Story was the hostess Chapter and was fortunate, indeed, to have both Mrs. Scott and Governor Mead accept invitations to be present.

The conference opened with Mrs. Clayton Nelson North, State Regent, in the chair. The first session was taken up with the annual reports of the State officers and with a short address by Mrs. Emily P. S. Moor, Vice-President General and a member of Ann Story Chapter.

The secretary reported 1,350 members in twenty-seven Chapters, an increase of over one hundred members and of one Chapter within the year.

At five o'clock the meeting adjourned and tea and sandwiches were served in the parlors of the church, at which time Mrs. Scott was informally welcomed to Rutland.

In the evening a formal welcome was extended to our President General at a reception given by the Chapter at the beautiful home of the Vice-Regent, Mrs. George T. Chaffee.

In the receiving line, beside the hostess, were Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Mead, the wife of the Governor; Mrs. Moor, Mrs. North and Mrs. Caverly, Regent of Ann Story Chapter. Music was furnished by an orchestra and Mrs. Scott spoke in her usual happy manner.

Friday morning the Governor, escorted by the Boy Scouts, was present and delivered a short address upon the early settlement of the town by his ancestors.

He was followed by Mrs. Scott, who pleaded for the support of the magazine. She also referred to the debt on Continental Hall and explained the plan for liquidating the same by the sale of certificates.

At the close of the morning session an automobile ride was taken to visit the location of the early home of the Meads, in order to partake of water from the old well, and then the different markers erected by Ann Story Chapter were visited.

A committee received the delegates at the room of the Chapter in Memorial Hall, where is a tablet inscribed with the names of the Revolutionary soldiers buried in the old town of Rutland.

The nominees of the conference for the offices of Regent and Vice-Regent will be elected at the coming Congress.

The "Vermont Book of Remembrance," to be presented to the National Society at the next Congress, was opened by the insertion of the names of Mrs. Stranahan, Mrs. Estey and Mrs. Moor, for which money had been previously raised. Fifty dollars was voted to add the name of Mrs. Jesse Burdette, first State Regent of Vermont.

All the States are invited to use this book in donating money to Continental Hall at the next congress.

MABEL TUTTLE CAVERLY,  
*State Historian.*

## Wisconsin

The fifteenth annual conference of the Wisconsin Daughters of the American Revolution was entertained by the Kenosha Chapter, October 30-November 1. The meetings were presided over by the State Regent, Mrs. Edwin Van Ostrand, Antigo, and all the other State officers were present. The evening session, October 30, was given

over to music and the reports of the State officers. The treasurer's report showed the receipts of the year to be \$528.92, the expenditures \$347.49, the balance \$181.43. The Regent in her report spoke strongly and appreciatively of the work of Mrs. Ogden H. Tethers, retiring State Regent, and noted that she had devoted the pro-

ceeds of the sale of the State Daughters of the American Revolution song, "The Star of Wisconsin," to the furnishing of the retiring room in the rear of the stage-box reserved by Wisconsin Daughters. The report was strong and inspiring, both the national and State work being forcefully presented. One new Chapter, the Ellen Hayes Peck, of Sheboygan, with twenty members, was welcomed.

At the morning session, October 31, the Block Certificate plan of freeing Continental Hall from indebtedness was presented by Mrs. John P. Hume, State Vice-Regent, Marshfield. The conference voted to endorse the plan and members were instructed to place orders with the Secretary. The State Chairman of Patriotic Education Committee, Mrs. Crane, Oshkosh, presented one of the most interesting papers of the conference. Mrs. Thos. Spence, Milwaukee, State Chairman of AMERICAN MONTHLY Committee, made a strong plea for better support of the magazine.

The reports of the Chapter Regents showed increased membership and activity, especially along patriotic and civic lines. The State membership is now 1,391, an increase of 77 during the year.

The afternoon session had a pleasant opening when the Daughters of the G. A. R., Kenosha, presented the conference with a beautiful bouquet of chrysanthemums. Mrs. Ferguson, Milwaukee, Chairman of Welfare of Women and Children Committee, outlined subjects which the Chapters could profitably consider. Miss Tate, Milwaukee, by request, addressed the conference on the subject of "Preventive Measures Against Tuberculosis," the country sanitariums and municipal visiting nurses being her special pleas. Mrs. Crosby, Racine, Chairman of Conservation Committee, pleaded for conserva-

tion of all natural beauty, tree and highway, and all spots of historic interest. A resolution recommending care of old cemeteries was adopted.

The report of Mrs. John Joys, Milwaukee, State Director C. R., was read by Mrs. A. J. Simermann, Milwaukee. Mrs. Sweet, Fond du Lac, State Director C. A. R., deplored the lack of strong interest in children's patriotic societies. Three societies reported through their Presidents—Milwaukee, Fond du Lac and Lake Mills.

Tuesday evening a beautiful Hallowe'en reception was tendered the conference at Pennoyer Sanitarium.

The Credential Committee's report, Wednesday morning session, showed an attendance of 80 Daughters, exclusive of Kenosha.

Three reports of the congress were presented: Business, Mrs. Edw. Ferguson, Milwaukee; Social, Mrs. Carroll Towne, Milwaukee; Stories, Mrs. Trottmann, Milwaukee. Each phase of the congress was so well presented that many Daughters were inspired with the wish to attend the coming year.

Mrs. Grainger, a Real Daughter, resident of Waterloo, Wis., but a member of Grand Rapids, Mich., Chapter, presented Wisconsin Daughters a Book of Honor in which to record individual contributions to the Continental Hall Fund, she herself making the first gift, \$25.

At the close of the session the conference was served with an elaborate luncheon tendered by the Kenosha Chapter, after which automobiles came to take the visiting Daughters about the beautiful city.

The nominees of the conference for the ensuing year will be elected at the coming congress.

CARRIE J. SMITH,  
State Secretary.

## Maryland

The seventh annual State conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Maryland was held on Thursday, November 16, at the Emerson Hotel, in Baltimore. At 10.30 a.m. the meeting was called to order by Mrs. J. Pembroke Thom, State Regent. Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Huckle. The welcome to the delegates

was extended by Mrs. Charles W. Bassett, Historian General of the National Society, and the response was made by Mrs. Samuel N. Barker, Regent of the Pulaski Legion Chapter, of Chevy Chase. Then followed the reading of the minutes, reports of State Regent Mrs. Thom, of Recording Secretary Mrs. Ridout, of Corresponding Secre-

tary Mrs. Tyson, of Historian Mrs. Croxall, reports of standing committees and of other Chapters. Several important projects for the coming year were discussed, probably the most important being the erection of a statue of George Washington in the State House at Annapolis, in front of the window, where "the Father of his Country" resigned his commission as commander-in-chief of the Continental Army.

The selection of a State pin was also discussed; also the raising of \$1,000 to pay off the debt on the Maryland room in Continental Hall, Washington.

Arrangements were made for the use of the roof-garden of the Emerson Hotel by the Children's Playground Association. This was offered by Manager W. H. Barse through Mrs. Patton, of the Margaret Brent Chapter. A special report was made by Mrs. Croxall on the Braddock Trail and on Hungerford Tavern.

A committee of Daughters will visit the Legislature this winter requesting an appropriation for the erection of the proposed statue to Washington in the Senate chamber. A plan is to be laid before the Maryland Chapters which it is hoped will pay off the debt of \$1,000 on the Maryland room, which was furnished at the expense of the State Daughters of the American Revolution. In this room one of the most interesting articles is a magnificent historic picture of the "Burning of the Peggy Stewart." The conference was composed of the Regents of the fourteen Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Maryland, two delegates and three al-

ternates from each Chapter, and visiting members.

In many respects it was one of the most successful in the history of the Maryland Society.

The large number of delegates, the constantly growing membership, as well as the notable increase in the number of Chapters, and the genuine enthusiasm exhibited over the re-election of Mrs. J. Pembroke Thom as State Regent, made the occasion a noteworthy one. Mrs. Thom was re-elected by acclamation, and her choice was the most pleasant duty the Daughters had to perform. She has served over fourteen years as State Regent, with the greatest executive ability, and represented the society at home and abroad with rare judgment and tact. She has endeared herself to all, as was specially evidenced on this occasion.

In her annual address Mrs. Thom stated that the organization is rapidly growing, three new Chapters, one in Baltimore and one in Chevy Chase, having been organized in the State during the year.

Besides Mrs. Thom, the only other officer re-elected was Mrs. Weems Ridout, of Annapolis, as Recording Secretary.

The State officers of the Maryland Daughters of the American Revolution are: State Regent, Mrs. J. Pembroke Thom; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Robert G. Hogan; Treasurer, Mrs. Matthew Clarke Fenton; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Frank Markell; State Historian, Mrs. James Mercer Garnett.

Mrs. JAMES MERCER GARNETT,  
*State Historian.*

Two prominent members of the Daughters of the American Revolution recently made a pilgrimage to Bennington, Vt., and after visiting all the historic points of interest and feasting their eyes upon the view from the monument, they made friends with a young citizen from the Green Mountain State, when the following dialogue ensued:

Lady: "Little boy, do you go to school?"

Boy: "Yes, sometimes, but this morning I helped dad shoe a horse."

Lady: "I came from Washington City, where the President of the United States lives." (No interest on the part of boy.)

Lady (continuing): "Did your father vote for Mr. Taft?"

Boy: "I don't know; I never heard of him."

Lady: "Didn't your teacher ever tell you about William H. Taft, the President?"

Boy: "No."

Lady: "Didn't she ever tell you about the first President of the United States, George Washington, when you celebrated his birthday on the twenty-second of February?"

Boy: "No, she never told us about nothing but Jesus Christ, who was killed on Friday."

It was a day when the parents turned out in force at the kindergarten, and the young teacher was putting her pupils through their little stunts in great form. "And now," said she, "can any little boy or girl tell me who made the first American flag?" A tot in the back row waved a hand enthusiastically. "Well, Molly, you may tell." And Molly stepped forward, and said in her clear little voice: "The first American flag wath made by Betsy Roosevelt."

# STATE REGENTS

D·A·R·



Alabama, Mrs. Rhett Goode



Arizona, Mrs. George W. Vickers



Arkansas, Mrs. James Wm. Noel



California, Mrs. Wm. W. Stillson



Colorado, Mrs. Freeman C. Rogers



Conn., Mrs. John Laidlaw Buel



Delaware, Miss Anna Cunningham



Dist. of Col., Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood



Florida, Miss Kathryn E. Thorp



Georgia, Mrs. John Marion Graham





Idaho, Mrs. Charles W. Parsell



Illinois, Mrs. George A. Lawrence



Indiana, Mrs. John Lee Dinwiddie



Iowa, Mrs. Anson Marston



Kansas, Mrs. George T. Guernsey



Kentucky, Mrs. Ben Johnson



Louisiana, Miss Virginia Fairfax



Maine, Mrs. John A. Morae



Massachusetts, Mrs. J. G. Dunning



Minnesota, Mrs. Cyrus W. Wells



Miss., Mrs. Chalmers M. Williamson



Missouri, Mrs. Robert Burret Oliver



Montana, Mrs. Emil H. Renisch



Nebraska, Mrs. Charles O. Norton



Nevada, Miss Bird M. Wilson



New Hamp., Mrs. Jos. H. Dearborn



New Jersey, Mrs. William Libbey



N. Mexico, Mrs. L. Bradford Prince



New York, Mrs. Joseph S. Wood



N. C., Mrs. William N. Reynolds



Ohio, Vice Regent, Mrs. Thomas Kite



Oklahoma, Mrs. William J. Pettie



Penn., Mrs. Henry H. Cumings



R. I., Mrs. Daniel Mann Edwards



S. Car., Mrs. F. Louise Mayes



S. Dak., Mrs. Stella Moore Kahl



Tennessee, Mrs. Thomas Day



Texas, Mrs. Alvin V. Lane



Utah, Mrs. Mary M. F. Allen



Vermont, Mrs. Clayton Nelson North





Washington, Mrs. Walter J. Reed



West Virginia, Mrs. George De Bolt



Wis., Mrs. Edwin H. Van Ostrand



Wyoming, Mrs. Henry B. Patten

The portraits of four State Regents were not available, which accounts for the omission of their pictures

# The National Officers

## Miss Elisabeth Frances Pierce

Miss Elisabeth Frances Pierce, Chaplain General N. S., D. A. R., was for three years Recording Secretary General, under the able leadership of Mrs. Donald McLean as President General, to which position Miss Pierce was called from the Regency of Constitution Chapter of the District of Columbia.

Miss Pierce is a "Daughter" through her distinguished ancestor, Capt. William Warren, of Bunker Hill fame, and through her mother, Mary Fletcher Horton Pierce, who was also in the same line of Massachusetts Revolutionary stock.

The self-conscious, assertive integrity of the Boston Puritan and the gentle sentiment and patient endurance of the Old Colony Pil-

grims were united in Jotham Horton and Judith Delano, her maternal ancestors.

These qualities are admirably blended in their granddaughter Elisabeth (spelled with an "s" in good old Bible fashion).

The culture of schools and of music, art, travel and social life have fitted Miss Pierce for her patriotic service, which glows with religious fervor.

To her it is declared, "Patriotism is such a loving sense of the unity and the vitality of the National life as will lead one to obey the law, to guard its dignity, to aid in its enforcement, to exercise a noble self-restraint, to cultivate civic virtues and political wisdom, to sacrifice, to suffer, and if need be, to die for the country."



MISS ELISABETH F. PIERCE  
Chaplain General

## Mrs. Roger A. Pryor

Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, Honorary Vice-President General, National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution (National number two), and first Regent of the New York City Chapter, passed away on February 15, at her home in New York, in her eighty-second year.

Sara Agnes Rice was born in Halifax County, Virginia, and was a descendant of Rev. David Rice and Col. John Otey, Revolutionary heroes of Virginia, and also of Nathaniel Bacon, the patriot of 1676. At the age of nineteen she was married to Roger A. Pryor, then a student at the Uni-

versity of Virginia. The following year Mr. Pryor engaged in newspaper work in the South, and the lives of these young people open up a vista of beautiful recollections extending over a period of more than three score years.

"We see," writes a friend, "the far-

coming a writer at the age of seventy-four. 'I am my own critic,' she said once to a friend, 'because the Judge is so indulgent he admires all I do, and will not find fault with it.' What can be more beautiful?"

From their Southern home Mr. and Mrs. Pryor, with their children, removed to



MRS. ROGER A. PRYOR

away Southern home before the war; we see the brave and manly man, the brave and gentle woman, going through the ordeals of the great conflict; we see the beautiful home life renewed in our great city after the struggle was over. We see the loyal wife and mother and grandmother be-

Washington, where Mrs. Pryor's cleverness and charm made her a favorite in society, and won admiration and love from a large circle of friends. In 1874 they located in New York City.

The New York City Chapter, D. A. R., was organized in 1891, with Mrs. Pryor

as its first Regent. In February, 1895, Mrs. Donald McLean, then Regent of the New York City Chapter, nominated Mrs. Pryor for the office of President General, but her name was withdrawn in favor of Mrs. John W. Foster. In 1893 she was unanimously elected to the office of Honorary Vice-President General.

In November, 1908, the National Board authorized Mrs. McLean, then President General, to send a floral tribute to Mrs. Pryor on her sixtieth wedding anniversary, and sixty splendid American Beauty roses, tied with the Daughters of the Amer-

ican Revolution ribbon, were presented.

Mrs. Pryor, long ambitious to become an author, saw her opportunity eight years ago, after her husband had retired from the bench. She wrote a book entitled "The Mother of Washington and Her Times," which attracted favorable comment, even abroad. Thus encouraged, Mrs. Pryor wrote "Reminiscences of Peace and War." She invented a character named Agnes, whose part was the writing of letters to Mrs. Pryor at Petersburg. So vivid and sincere were these letters that book reviewers praised the work highly.

# Work of the CHAPTERS

**Caroline Scott Harrison Chapter** (Indianapolis, Indiana).—After a week in October spent in State convention, we were much afraid our regular programs would seem dull, but we are glad to report otherwise. Our membership has grown so large that we are obliged to meet in the Propylaeum, which affords a good lecture-room. We are studying our own State history from its discovery to the present time. At such meetings a lecture is given, illustrated with maps and views, following which we have a social hour. In February we had a Colonial tea-pouring and special patriotic music.

The Chapter is in hearty sympathy with the President General, and at the January meeting passed a resolution endorsing her suggestion regarding a memorial to Mrs. Harrison, and pledged funds for that purpose. We have renewed our efforts in historical research, and hope to do creditable work in 1912.—FRANKIE L. BOWEN, *Historian*. (Mrs. A. W.)

**Prairie Mamou Chapter** (Jennings, Louisiana).—The Prairie Mamou Chapter, D. A. R., was organized November 19, 1910, with ten charter members. We are situated in a section of the country which has but few objects or places of any historical interest or value.

Mrs. O. W. Heywood, through whose efforts the Chapter was organized, was our first Regent, and has been re-elected for the current year.

Our present membership is eighteen, and we expect several additions in the near future.

We were represented at the State Convention at Shreveport, and enjoyed the report of the proceedings.

Two social meetings have been held, the first on May 2, 1911, when we were entertained in the home of the Regent. Flag Day was observed in a specially interesting manner, with a lawn social on the grounds of the Carnegie Library, and a programme of music and patriotic addresses, including a history of the flag. Small flags were presented as souvenirs, and a large flag placed in the library.

The Chapter is educating a young girl at the Kuston Industrial School. We have tried to arouse a spirit of patriotism and historical interest among the pupils of the public school by offering prizes for the best essay on a patriotic or historical subject. We hope to do more along educational lines during the coming year.—MARY E. JESTER, *Historian*.

**Thronatuska Chapter** (Albany, Georgia).—This Chapter was reorganized al-

most three years ago by Mrs. J. W. Walters, who has since been the efficient Regent. The meetings are held monthly, at the homes of the members, and the programmes are very interesting. Patriotic songs are always included, and during the social hour refreshments are served.

The Chapter served a barbecue dinner in a downtown store early in October and a nice sum was netted. A chair was given recently to Continental Hall, and the annual donation to the Berry School made.

Washington's Birthday was appropriately observed, and a beautiful gold medal was awarded to a pupil of the grammar school writing the best essay. This is offered each year. The subject decided upon was "La Fayette."

The Chapter's birthday will be fittingly observed on June 2, and the election of officers will take place on the same day. Eight new members have been gained during the past year, showing a steady increase in Daughters of the American Revolution circles.

The members of the Chapter are interested in all work pertaining to the Daughters of the American Revolution.

**Paducah Chapter** (Paducah, Kentucky).—Was organized December, 1898, and has maintained a steady growth each year, notwithstanding our losses from death and change of residence. This Chapter seems to be thoroughly alive to all issues of patriotism and education, and has taken as an especial work for several years the responsibility of assisting one of the mountain schools of eastern Kentucky.

Three years ago this Chapter unveiled and presented to our city a public drinking fountain, located at Fifth Street and Broadway, which represents an investment of \$3,500, as well as the enthusiastic efforts of some of the city's best known women.

Last year we placed in the High School building Houdon's bust of Washington. For several years this Chapter offered prizes for the best historical essays in one of our suburban schools.

Our meetings are held monthly in the homes of the members. The first period of our meeting is devoted to business; then a musical and literary programme, which is followed by a delightful social hour. The arrangements for these meetings are in keeping with the seasons—October, a glad reunion; November, suggests Thanksgiving;

December, Christmas; January, that buoyant spirit that inspires New Year's resolutions; February brings tribute to General Washington, while we do not lose sight of Flag Day, nor fail in other historical observances.



PUBLIC DRINKING FOUNTAIN, PADUCAH KENTUCKY

In compiling the archives of this Chapter it is the wish of the Historian to record the lineage and ancestors of each member, thus making our book valuable for future reference.

In memorium we record the names of Mrs. Susan Bennett (a Real Daughter), Mrs. Julia Dade Vaughn, Mrs. Cora Holland Sanford, and Mrs. Maria Hart (char-



ter members). Mrs. Bettie Murrell Berckner, and Miss Rosebud Fowler.—KATE WADE SOWELL, *Historian*. (Mrs. Albert Bingham Sowell.)

**Clinton Chapter** (Clinton, Iowa).—The Clinton Chapter, D. A. R., has held seven social meetings during the year 1911. The first, held at the home of Mrs. F. E. Ware, was in celebration of the birthday of George Washington, and a fine, patriotic programme was followed by a social hour.

On the evening of April 19, Lexington Day was celebrated at the home of Mrs. W. F. Coan. A feature of the programme was an address on "The Battle of Lexing-

ton," by the Rev. R. T. Jones. A musical programme followed, interspersed with bright recitations.



ton," by the Rev. R. T. Jones. A musical programme followed, interspersed with bright recitations.

A musicale on the evening of May 3, and a tea-drinking on the evening of May 31, were both delightful events.

On July 27 a Kensington and bridge party varied the usual form of entertainment. On November 2 the entire meeting was devoted to matters of business. The annual Thanksgiving entertainment was held November 26.

It was decided at the beginning of the year to charge a small admission fee at the social gatherings, and the proceeds from the seven meetings has amounted to thirty-eight dollars.

In September the beautiful bronze shield in memory of Mrs. Chauncy Lamb, a charter member of the Chapter and also a Real

Daughter of the American Revolution, was placed in the Daughters of the American Revolution room of the Public Library. This tablet was given to the Chapter by Mrs. Lamb's oldest grandchild, Mr. Fred E. Ware, of this city.

The Chapter has given thirty-five dollars this year toward the furnishing of the Iowa room in Continental Hall, Washington.

During the past year we had one addition to our membership, Mrs. Katie Sedgwick Skinner, and we are very happy that we do not have to record the loss of any member either by death or withdrawal.—HELEN D. PHELPS, *Historian*.

**Okomanpado Chapter** (Estherville, Iowa).—The crowning event in the history of Okomanpado Chapter was the dedication of Fort Defiance monument and the "Home Coming" celebrated in connection with it, August 31, September 1, 2, 3, 1911.

Aside from a large flag presented our public library, money sent to Continental Memorial Hall, and two successful patriotic contests in which prizes were awarded eighth grade pupils, our energies have been directed along social lines, with a loan exhibit of rare Colonial articles.

Our active members have been untiring in their efforts in behalf of the monument fund, the entire amount being raised in little more than four months. The Chapter also bore the entire expense of the celebration, with a fund remaining in the treasury. We have a membership of about fifty, but the active workers number less than twenty.

Fort Defiance monument is of granite, twenty-five feet in height, with two handsome bronze tablets. One has a bas-relief of Fort Defiance, bearing the following inscription:

1863—Fort Defiance—1911.

Erected on Block 59, Original Plot of Estherville, Iowa, by Company A, Northern Border Brigade, for the Protection of Settlers Against Marauding Indians.

The second tablet bears this inscription: To the Memory of the Pioneers of Emmet County, Iowa, and in Honor of the Patriotic Soldiers, Who Endured Hardship That Future Generations Might Enjoy the Blessings of Civilization.

Below the inscription is the insignia of the Daughters of the American Revolution and this statement:

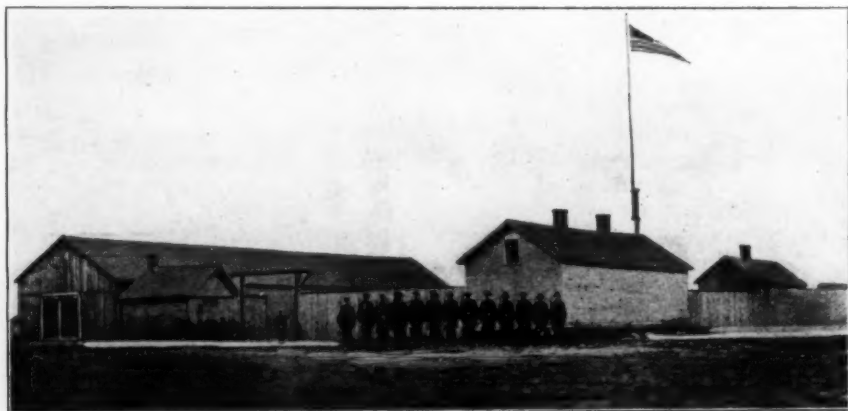
Erected through the efforts of Okomapi Chapter, Estherville, Iowa.

Four cannon from the battleship *Indiana*, loaned by the Government, stand on the corners of the terrace upon which the monument is erected.

Many military and civic organizations took part in the parade preceding the dedicatory exercises. At its close members of the Daughters of the American Revolution marched to the platform through an archway of crossed swords, and the cord which held the drapery about the monument was drawn by our youngest Daughter, Miss Jennie Rhodes, at the closing word of the dedicatory address.

A barbecue and picnic dinner in the

man, a freeman, and paid taxes; also that he was enrolled as a private in Captain Matthew's Company, Cumberland County Militia, November 1, 1780. His subsequent war record we do not know, except that according to family tradition, he became a captain and was always known as Captain Beattie. At the close of the war, he married Judith Carter, who was descended from that Carter family which had long been a power in Virginia, dating back to 1635, when John Carter came over from England in the ship *America*. Robert Carter, born about 1660, became President of the King's Council in Virginia, and on account of the almost regal state in which he lived was popularly called



FORT DEFIANCE, ESTHERVILLE, IOWA BUILT IN 1862-63

park, a baby parade, Colonial ball and camp-fire were special features of the celebration, which closed with a union patriotic service in one of the churches on Sunday evening.—CALLIE BAILEY LETCHFORD.

**Abigail Adams Chapter** (Des Moines, Iowa).—Catherine Beattie Cox, "Real Daughter" of the American Revolution, became a member of Abigail Adams Chapter, Des Moines, Iowa, December 4, 1907.

Mrs. Cox is the daughter of Andrew Beattie, who was born in Rye Township, Cumberland (now Perry) County, Pa. Of Andrew Beattie's boyhood and youth we can learn little, but we know he must have been very young when he offered his life to the cause of liberty. We have data to inform us that in 1779 he was a single

King Carter. His wife, Sarah Judith, was the daughter of Sir Thomas Ludlow, and connected, it is said, with the royal house of England.

Andrew and Judith Carter Beattie immediately upon their marriage went to found a home in Kentucky. They traveled on horseback, making their way along a blazed trail, sleeping out of doors, often seeing wild beasts and Indians.

The young couple lived eight years in Kentucky, then fire came and destroyed all the young pioneer's property. Discouraged in Kentucky he decided to move upland. He went to Highland County, Ohio, and obtained there three hundred acres of land. For a time the family lived in a small house, but as they prospered they built a large log house and were just

ready to move into it when the husband and father was stricken with malarial fever and died. Six weeks afterward the little Catherine was born. Think of the stress of Judith Carter Beattie at this sad time, in a new country, with three hundred acres of partly broken land and nine little daughters, one of them an infant in her arms, to support and care for! But this little woman was equal to her task. She rented her land, educated her daughters as well as girls were educated in that day, and managed her own business affairs, never consulting a lawyer; indeed, her judgment was recognized so good that she was widely consulted by her neighbors. Her home was a centre of hospitality.

As Catherine Beattie grew up she spent much time with a married sister in Cincinnati, where she received the best of educational advantages. In 1846 she was married to Dr. Henry Cox, a descendant of General James Cox, of Revolutionary fame, and went with her husband to Danville, twenty miles west of Indianapolis, to live.

Dr. Cox was a leader in church and educational circles, and endowed an academy in Danville. Prominence brought many responsibilities, but Mrs. Cox enjoyed all the activities of her life.

In 1865 Dr. and Mrs. Cox came to live in Iowa. From Oskaloosa they rode to Des Moines in a stage coach. At once they became active in church and society. Mrs. Cox was an enthusiastic temperance worker at the time of the great temperance revival under the leadership of Francis Murphy. She was President of the W. C. T. U., and was a warm personal friend of that great advocate of purity and temperance, Frances E. Willard.

One of the finest things ever done in Des Moines was the founding of the "Home for Friendless Children." This home was founded by Catherine Beattie Cox, who was its first president.

Dr. and Mrs. Cox had five children, all of whom are living.

When Mrs. Cox was eighty-four years old she made a trip to California, which she greatly enjoyed.

She has always possessed a rare poetic instinct, and sometimes allows her verses to be written out by her daughter. In 1910, when eighty-seven years of age, she composed and repeated a beautiful poem, which she called "The Unseen Land."

The Abigail Adams Chapter realizes the privilege of having an older sister so beautiful in person and in spirit.—E. M. HOWELL.

**General Nicholas Herkimer Chapter** (Herkimer, New York).—General Nicholas Herkimer Chapter, D. A. R., has a membership of sixty-five.

We hold our meetings monthly, beginning in September and ending with the June meeting.

This year we are very proud of our new year books, which are not only very attrac-



MRS. CATHARINE BEATTY COX

tive, but which contain instructive and interesting programmes, which are carried out at each meeting.

Our meetings are well attended, usually about thirty attending.

Our last meeting, which was held in observance of Lincoln's birthday was an unusually interesting one. About forty members and guests were entertained at a luncheon given by Mrs. F. E. Milne.

The place cards bore quotations from noteworthy utterances of Lincoln, which were read as the members responded to roll call.

A very interesting and appropriate programme followed. Rev. James Deane gave personal recollections of the martyr President, which were listened to with keen interest.

We are now looking forward to the placing of a tablet on the General Nicholas Herkimer Monument in the early spring, also a marker on the "General Herkimer route," June 14, 1912. We have raised in four years, aside from Chapter dues and Chapter expenses, \$2,995.55, which has been expended for monuments, charitable purposes, etc.

So, while we look back upon our work with pride, we realize that as loyal Daughters of the American Revolution there is a great work before us, and when we have finished our work may we be found at our post as was the faithful hero whose name we bear.—MAUDE RUSS MOYER, *Historian*.

**William Pitt Chapter** (Chatham, Virginia).—We are nearing the close of our first year, having organized January 29, 1911, at the home of our Regent, Mrs. Maria Carrington Watkins. Our county and town were both named in honor of the great English statesman, William Pitt, the Earl of Chatham, who was always a steadfast friend and defender of the American Colonies throughout all their troublous times with the Mother Country. So what could be more appropriate than to name our Chapter of D. A. R. William Pitt?

We have really spent this our first year in looking about and getting our bearings, and now with the opening of our second year we find our work clearly defined before us.

Last fall it was Virginia's privilege to have our President General, Mrs. Mathew S. Scott, with us at the State Conference in Orange, and in addressing the Virginia Daughters, Mrs. Scott said: "Every valley, every county, almost every country gentleman's estate is rich in associations with the heroes, the statesmen, the patriots, the jurists, the citizens, who formed and consolidated the American Republic, and it is for you, Daughters of the American Revolution, to have the proud privilege of preserving this history in its minutest details."

We find that Pittsylvania County was zealously active throughout the whole of the Revolution. No battles were fought on her soil, but although she was a frontier

county she sent over a thousand men to do valiant service elsewhere. It is our sacred trust to put on record their services, and to search out and mark their graves.

One of the missions for the uplift of the Southern mountaineers is at our very door, the mission of "St. Peter-in-the-Mountains," Callaways, Franklin County, Va., and I hope we may be able to do something for this mission. It is in charge of Miss Canetta Davis, a wonderful woman, who has already done much to make life better for these benighted Anglo-Saxon brothers of ours.—MRS. N. E. CLEMENTS, *Historian*.

**Fairfax County Chapter** (Vienna, Virginia).—The Fairfax County Chapter, now nearly seven years old, has great reason to be proud of the work it has accomplished. It was organized with some difficulty and has maintained an existence over and above other difficulties. An interest in the work had to be created, and has been kept alive with some effort. It took two years to find twelve women in the county interested enough and eligible, who were willing to organize a Chapter, and now we have forty members and another Chapter has been formed.

The work we have done shows that the largest results is in connection with the county public schools, the patriotic and educational work in charge of our Vice-Regent, Mrs. Franklin Sherman. We award yearly two handsome gold medals and thirty prizes in historical books for essays on the Colonial and Revolutionary period. The County School Board co-operates with us and awards the prizes. The Superintendent is so enthusiastic that he has offered the second medal. This work is intended to and does arouse an interest among the pupils in patriotism and of necessity is a means of education.

The past year we inaugurated a year book or patriotic programme, compiled by the Historian, which has proved of interest to the members and a means of increasing knowledge of and interest in the Revolution, its times, events, heroes, and heroines.

In 1911 we donated ten dollars to the Virginia room in Continental Hall, and ten dollars to the Martha Berry School of Rome, Ga.

Our social life is usually in connection with our monthly meetings, and is always

interesting and enjoyable. A lecture on "The Flag," on Washington's Birthday, and an autumn dance in November were both given for the purpose of raising money needed for the work. On May 15 Mrs. Geo. E. King was elected Regent for the sixth year. She has been faithful and untiring in her efforts for the good of the Chapter, and is responsible for

much of the excellent work it has done.

Since our last report death has claimed one of our charter members, Mrs. Daisy Depue Falck.

Two copies of the *AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE* are taken for Chapter use, and a third is sent to our Real Daughter. We find it helpful and full of interest.—  
KATE STRONG SUMMEY, *Historian*.

## The Military Tract

### A Bit of Early History of Cortland County, New York

The military tract was defined and set apart by the Legislature of the State of New York in 1782, bounded as follows:

All lands situate, lying and being in county of Tryon, bounded on the north by Lake Ontario, the Onondaga River and the Oneida Lake; on the west by a line drawn from the mouth of the great Sodus creek through the most westerly inclination of the Seneca Lake; on the south by an east and west line drawn through the most southerly inclination of the Seneca Lake, and on the east by a line drawn from the most westerly boundary of the Oneida or Tuscarora country, on the Oneida Lake, through the most westerly inclination of the west bounds of the Oneida or Tuscarora country. (See map of Col. Place.)

The tract contained 1,680,000 acres and embraced within its boundaries the present counties of Onondaga, Cortland, Cayuga, Tompkins and Seneca, and parts of Oswego, Wayne and Schuyler. (A tract of land about three times the size of the State of Rhode Island and larger than the State of Delaware.) The Indian title to these lands was extinguished by the treaty of Fort Stanwix, September 12, 1788. The tract was directed to be surveyed by an act of the Legislature of 1789 into twenty-six townships of one square mile, each to contain one hundred lots of 600 acres.

Townships.—No. 1, Lysander; 2, Hannibal; 3, Cato; 4, Brutus; 5, Camillus; 6, Cicero; 7, Manlius; 8, Aurelius; 9, Marcellus; 10, Pompey; 11, Romulus; 12, Scipio; 13, Sempronius; 14, Tully; 15, Fabius; 16, Ovid; 17, Milton; 18, Locke; 19, Homer; 20, Solon; 21, Hector; 22,

Ulysses; 23, Dryden; 24, Virgil; 25, Cincinnati; 26, Junius.

In 1791 the commissioners decided by ballot who were the claimants to the bounty lands. Ninety-four persons drew lots in each township. One lot was especially set apart for the promotion of literature and another for the support of the gospel and common schools. The four remaining lots in each township were appropriated to the benefit of certain affairs and to such as had drawn lots partially covered with water.

In 1792 the twenty-seventh township was surveyed and added, being granted to the hospital department. It was known as Galen.

In 1796 another township was laid out and numbered twenty-eight, and named Sterling. This addition was made to meet unsatisfied claims for bounty land.

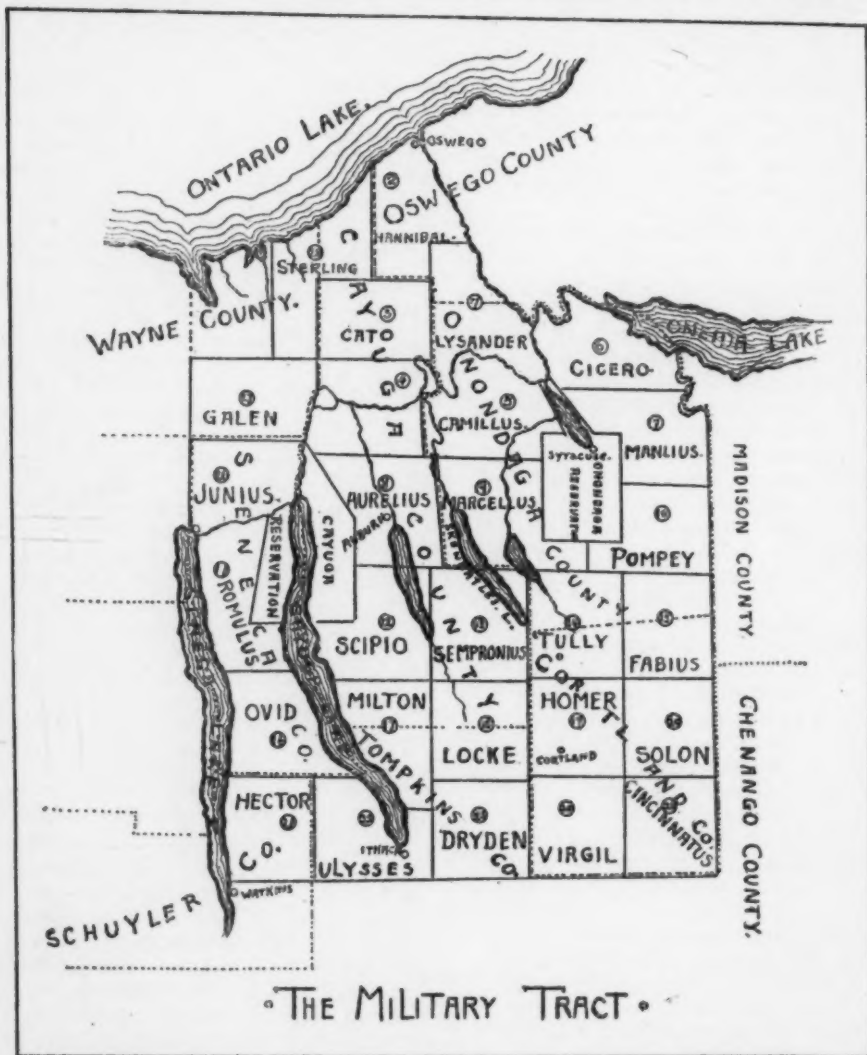
#### THE STATE'S GRANT.

The bloody enormities and cruel massacres perpetrated along the frontier of New York by the Tories and Indian allies during the stormy period of our country's history, and more particularly of the years of 1779 and 1780, and the neglect of several other States to furnish their proportion of troops for the protection of the lives and property of the people, caused the Legislature of 1781 to enact a law requiring the enlistment of "two regiments for the defense of the frontier of New York." All necessary expenses incurred were to be canceled by the United States, and the troops were to be employed in the actual service of the country for the "term of three



years, unless sooner discharged." The faith of the State was held in pledge for the positive payment for such services. The council of appointment of the State of New York was to commission the field officers

Major General, 5,500 acres; Brigadier General, 4,500 acres; Colonel, 2,500 acres; Lieutenant Colonel, 2,000 acres; Major, 2,000 acres; Captain, 1,500 acres; Regimental Surgeon, 1,500 acres; Chaplain,



and the Governor of the State the captains and subalterns.

The non-commissioned officers and privates were each to receive in land, as soon as surveyed by the Surveyor-General, as follows:

2,000 acres; Subaltern, 1,000 acres; Surgeon's Mate, 1,000 acres.

#### THE NATION'S GRANT.

The United States Congress also granted one hundred acres of land to each of these

soldiers as an additional compensation for their valuable services in the defense of their country. Officers of the different grades received larger amounts, according to their commission or rank:

Major General, 1,000 acres; Brigadier General, 900 acres; Colonel, 500 acres; Lieutenant Colonel, 450 acres; Major, 400 acres; Captain, 300 acres; Lieutenant, 200 acres; Ensign, 150 acres; Private, 100 acres.

The land granted or set apart for the payment of Revolutionary claims in accordance with the act of Congress was located in the State of Ohio. Arrangements were, however, made which enabled the soldier to draw his whole quota of 600 acres in one body in New York, on condition of his having first legally relinquished his claim to the 100 acres in Ohio. If he neglected to relinquish such claim, or to enter upon the Ohio lands, the 100 acres reserved for him in New York reverted to the State and was known as the "State's Hundred." If the soldier gave notice of his election to take the 100 acres in New York, but neglected to pay the State's fee of \$8 for the survey of the lands, fifty acres reverted to the State and were known as the "Survey Fifty."

To properly locate Cortland County with reference to the military tract it will be necessary to note the development of the political divisions.

Tryon County, above referred to, was organized in 1772 and embraced a large tract in the interior of the State. The name was changed to Montgomery County in 1784, as some citizens objected to the Tory name of Tryon.

Herkimer County was organized from territory taken from Montgomery County in 1791.

In 1794 Onondaga County was organized, being taken from the western portion of Herkimer County and lying entirely within the military tract.

By the Legislature of 1808 an act was passed forming the county of Cortland out

of the southern part of Onondaga County. Cortland County is entirely composed of four whole townships and two half townships of the military tract—Nos. 19, Homer; 20, Solon; 24, Virgil; 25, Cincinnati, and the south half of No. 14, Tully, and the south half of No. 15, Fabius.

The act of the Legislature of 1781 was the earliest to grant lands for military service, and it is also the earliest at reserving land for the support of the gospel ministry and schools among the people of the State.

Mrs. C. P. Walrad found a bond among her father's papers describing one piece of land, in Homer, containing ten acres leased to Zenas Lilly by the trustees of the Gospel and School lands for nineteen years, each year paying the sum of twelve dollars and forty-one cents.

Many of the pioneers of Cortland County were soldiers of the Revolution who drew lots in certain townships in a manner prescribed by law. In spite of the safeguards to protect his title and rights the soldier was often the victim of forgeries and frauds. However, there were enough proved their claims to exert an intensely patriotic spirit on the county's subsequent history.

When Tionghnioga Chapter, of Cortland, N. Y., was formed in 1900 the members began gathering the names of the Revolutionary soldiers buried in the county and planned to erect an enduring monument to their memory. A fine granite boulder was placed upon a plot of ground at the intersection of three principal streets of Cortland City, and surrounded by a substantial iron fence, at a total cost of \$1,000, making a restful little park known as "Boulder Place," the Chapter obligating itself to the city for its maintenance.

Two bronze tablets on the reverse side of the boulder record the names of one hundred and four Revolutionary soldiers buried in the county.



The National Society of the  
**Daughters of the American Revolution**  
Headquarters, Memorial Continental Hall, Seventeenth and D Streets, N. W.,  
Washington, D. C.

**National Board of Management**  
**1912**

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## NEW BOOKS REVIEWS BY NINON TRAVER

Ferrero, Guglielmo. "The Women of the Cæsars." New York: The Century Co. \$3.00.

This brilliant and sympathetic historical study of those women whose lives were great factors in that constructive period of Roman history, when the family of the Cæsars elevated themselves from the ancient aristocracy into imperialism, adds new lustre to Signor Ferrero's name, which already stands for the best and most sincere in the reconstruction of Roman history.

With profound insight into conditions which make or mar the development of civilization and of nations, Signor Ferrero endeavors to arrest the attention of his readers upon the significant fact that the serious and tragic side of life is not teaching us its full meaning; that we are losing the "balance between the natural aspiration for freedom, that is none other than the need of personal felicity, and the supreme necessity for a discipline, without which the race, the State and the family run the gravest danger."

This work, although not intentionally so, is pertinent material for the feminist movement, for woman's influence and responsibilities are dealt with seriously and understandingly. The author believes, apparently, that the foundation upon which we build is more especially woman's character than man's, for man is influenced by woman. The recognition of this fact is certainly responsible for the very conditions against which women are struggling to-day, for men of all ages have desired, with more or less vague comprehension of methods, to protect and set apart "woman, who is by nature the vestal of our species, and for that reason she must be more conservative, more circumspect and more virtuous than

man," for, the author continues, "there is no State or civilization which has comprehended the highest things in life which has not been forced to instill into its women, rather than into its men, the sense for all those virtues upon which depend the stability of the family and the future of the race. And for every era this is a question of life and death. In such periods when one world is dying and another coming to birth, all conceptions become confused and all attempts bring forth bizarre results. Precisely for this reason it is more difficult for a woman than for a man to succeed in fulfilling her proper mission, for she is more exposed to the danger of losing her way and of missing her particular function; and since she is more likely to fail in realizing her natural destiny, she is more likely to be doomed to a life of misfortune."

For the advancement and the stability of the family and the State the women of the Cæsars were sacrificed.

Although the Roman allowed woman judicial and economic independence, a refined culture, and that freedom without which it is impossible to enjoy life with any sense of dignity, he was never willing to recognize as the ultimate end and reason for marriage, personal happiness, or the common personal moral development in the unifying of their characters and aspirations. Marriage was considered by him wholly from a political and social point of view; its purpose was exterior to the persons. It was an instrument for political domination and for increasing the power of families. As a natural consequence divorce was obtained without formality. If one man high in power desired the wife of another man for political or other reasons, he demanded that the husband divorce her, and the remarriage took place without delay.

Such was the marriage of Livia with Augustus, and through her long life, with constancy and wonderful tact, combined with supreme qualities of mind and heart, she fulfilled her great mission. She combined simplicity, loyalty and an absolute surrender of her own personality to the interests of the family, with a gift for politics. Augustus frequently came to her for counsel and made no serious decision without consulting her. She governed her household, her great following, and assisted her husband in governing his empire.

But the Roman marriage laws left for a woman's future no sense of stability, a situation which discouraged women from austere virtue and was incitement to "frivolity of character, to dissipation and infidelity."

The Romans tried to force the strictest Puritanism upon their women in order to solve the contradictions which their social laws expressed. They inculcated in every possible way the idea "that woman should be pious, chaste, faithful, devoted alone to her husband and children; that luxury and dissoluteness were horrible vices, the infamy of which hopelessly degraded all that was best and purest in woman." By this means they tried to solve one of the gravest problems that has perplexed all civilizations—the problem of woman and her freedom.

As a contrast to Livia, with her supreme virtues, her step-daughter, Julia, is shown as a natural product of the times, which became so dissolute that they necessitated the Augustan laws against vice and luxury, under which law, for the sake of discipline, Augustus was compelled to sacrifice his only and beloved daughter. Of Messalina—that, perhaps, much maligned lady—Signor Ferrero says: "She was a woman, neither very virtuous nor serious. There are such women at all times and in all social classes, and they are generally considered not as monsters, but as a pleasing, though dangerous, variety of the feminine sex." But surely her weakness lay more in the weakness of her husband, the Emperor Claudius, than in herself, and her punishment was not withheld. The result of conditions brought about by the mad rule of Caligula is treated with rare discernment and exposition of the causes bringing about the collapse of Roman civilization. Throughout the work the author shows a painstaking and sympathetic understanding

and at all times takes pains to correct the false and often malicious statements of Tacitus, upon whom we have had to depend for our knowledge and understanding of those lives whose influence was left upon succeeding generations.

The work is of absorbing interest and cannot fail to arouse a spirit of serious reflection in even the most casual reader.

Rolleston, T. W. "Myths and Legends of the Celtic Race." New York: Thomas Y. Crowell Co. \$2.50.

Mr. Rolleston's valuable contributions to literature are more generally known and recognized, naturally, in England and in Europe, than in this country, and much to this country's loss. As a profound student and exponent of the classic in ancient and modern literature he probably has no peer. His style is brilliant and entertaining and his authority on the subjects upon which he writes is unquestioned.

The present delightful volume is the result of a desire to preserve as far as possible a knowledge of the elements which entered into the composition of that race which has had such a formative influence upon the history, the literature and the art of the people inhabiting the British Islands, a people whose dominating influence has reached over so vast an area and in whom the Celtic origin has been unduly obscured. The author deprecates the current use of the term "Anglo-Saxon," as applied to the British people as a designation of race, the term being historically misleading, "there being nothing to justify this singling out of two low-German tribes when we wish to indicate the race character of the British people. . . . The true term for the population of these islands and the dominant part of the population of North America should be Anglo-Celtic, not Anglo-Saxon."

It is undoubtedly true that it is this blending of the Germanic and Celtic elements that makes the British people unique and gives to them the fire and *élan*, and in their literature and art the style, color and dramatic instinct which are not found in the Germanic nature, contributing also the deliberateness, and depth, and reverence for ancient law and custom which is not strong in the Romantic nations. The book holds much valuable information which should be especially appreciated by those people so

fortunate as to have inherited through this blood the qualities, the instincts and the genius of the Celt.

Mr. Rolleston traces this interesting people from Hecataeus' first mention of them, about 500 B.C., through Spain and Italy, to their dominance of mid-Europe and their occupancy of the British Isles. The author relies to a great extent upon the outline left by De Jubainville of Celtic history prior to the period of their emergence into historical light with the conquests of Cæsar.

The first part of the book is devoted, as before indicated, to the origin and history of this people—a history of their religion and its development and a history of the development of the mythical and romantic literature which is so rich and colorful and to which all succeeding literature owes so great a debt.

The verse forms of Celtic poetry determined the structure of all modern verse, even though they have left no monument of literature or any stable impress of a national individuality.

Their thinking and feeling were essentially lyrical and concrete. The Celt was sensitive and impressionable, but did not see things in their larger or more far-reaching relation.

They were a people ruled absolutely through their religion, the greatest awe of ecclesiastical malediction prevailing, a factor which forbade the national development of the Celts.

He had not gift for the establishment of institutions, but asserted humanity against tyranny of principles, and sought the inspiration instead of the fettering of the soul.

"It is true that he (the Celt) has been overeager to enjoy the fine fruits of life without the long and patient preparation for the harvest, but he has done, and will still do, infinite service to the modern world in insisting that the true fruit of life is a spiritual reality, never without pain and loss, to be obscured or forgotten amid the vast mechanism of a material civilization."

The myths and legends which follow the descriptive text are intensely interesting and fascinating. Limited space makes it impossible to convey an idea of their charm and historical value. The book cannot be too highly recommended as a contribution to the general stock of European culture. There are sixty-four full page illustrations by Stephen Reid.

Crawford, Mary Caroline. "Goethe and His Women Friends." Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$3.00.

Because of the height to which their genius elevates them, the especially gifted of all ages are subjected to a scrutiny, which for the very reason of that genius, and its potentialities, should be tempered by much forbearance, and in the matter of writing their biographies only attempted by those rare mortals who have the gift of sympathetic understanding. Miss Crawford has clearly endeavored to place a truthful and unbiased picture of Goethe before us, and with profound insight (thus substantiating her claim to the above mentioned gift of sympathetic understanding) has chosen to do this through the light of his loves and friendships with women, knowing that through the eyes of the women who knew him the clearest judgment must come. For no man knows a man as does a woman.

Goethe's biographers have, as a rule, convicted him of many serious faults and unlovely characteristics. Miss Crawford believes that in many instances they have been too severe, but asserts that he was cold, careless and absolutely selfish, these traits being shown even to his mother, that most remarkable and lovely woman, to whom the author devotes a long and most delightful chapter. Indeed, the whole atmosphere of the book is sweetened and refreshed by the light of this beautiful character, whose love for her famous son, Germany's greatest poet, was the strongest thing in this strong woman's fruitful life. Certainly this view of Goethe presents a man of one idea, that idea being to use all persons, all incidents and even all emotions for the advancement and development of his own genius, his own personality, his own individual life, and whatever maimed lives and bleeding hearts beclouded his pathway, he felt toward them a certain resentment at their lack of consideration. But he is credited by his biographer with so much lovingness and such extraordinary personal magnetism that she does not marvel that all who knew him surrendered to his charm. "He could not help loving, but since he preferred to be passively hampered by a wounded heart than actively hampered by a superfluous wife, he loved and rode away. . . . The self-indulgence of a young Faust we could understand, but the self-restraint and self-

flagellation of a Goethe, who leaves his Frederika because he thinks renouncement of her necessary to his highest development, is a character beyond the comprehension of most of us and therefore calls forth much abuse. The truth is, however, that Goethe, far from being a bad man, was an astonishingly good man, judged by the moral standards of his own time—in a Weimar whose atmosphere was stagnant with moral evil." Miss Crawford is convinced that it was because sin and retribution were always real things to him, as well as because he was an egotist, that he kept himself as much as he did from what he believed to be wrong. A chapter is devoted to Goethe's sister, that intelligent but deeply unhappy Cornelia, of whom there exists but one picture, and that one drawn by her gifted brother. Goethe's understanding of his sister's nature and her unhappiness was complete, even though it lacked a tender sympathy, a sentiment of which his heart remained ever incapable.

A chapter is devoted to each of his women friends. We are asked to remember that his first love, Frederika, rejected him, however much he arrogated to himself that privilege in subsequent affairs. And we also know that Charlotte Buff did not respond to his fascinations and love-makings as did other young women, and his biographer believes that his suffering through this affair and the desperate state into which for a time it threw him was due to this rebuff, for the lure to him was ever for the thing he did not have, rather than to real love. But he was able to make "copy" out of this experience, and his "Sorrows of Werther" have given many hours of ecstatic weeping to its own and succeeding generations. It was a wise Charlotte who "kept on cutting bread and butter."

Miss Crawford believes that of all the women whom Goethe knew, the beautiful Lili, to whom he was for a time betrothed, was the one best suited to be his wife; and it is probable that Goethe himself realized this in after years, for his tribute to this very lovely and wonderful woman is most convincing in his poem, *Hermann und Dorothea*, in which Lili is certainly Dorothea. Of this poem, Goethe said in his old age that it was almost the only one of his longer poems he still enjoyed, and that he could not read it without being deeply affected.

In regard to Goethe's remarkable friendship with Charlotte von Stein, Miss Crawford endeavors to be very fair. She admits the difficulty in believing this was a purely platonic affair, but after much research becomes convinced that it was. She gives a charming picture of this lady's gifts of mind and soul. She and that other rarely gifted woman, Angelica Kauffman, were undoubtedly the two who were the greatest artistic inspiration to him, and who, out of all the women who loved him, were, perhaps, the two who gained the most and suffered the most through this love.

Of Christiane, the woman whom Goethe did marry, Miss Crawford speaks much more charitably and appreciatively than others have done. Christiane had many virtues in spite of the great deflection, and her joyous nature and humble spirit were, we may well believe, the richest and, to him, most valuable gifts laid at this conqueror's feet.

We could almost regret the necessity for the last chapter, although, perhaps, this strange "last love" strikes as true a note for our understanding of this nature of great capacities as any other episode in his varied life.

The book is beautifully illustrated, principally by pictures specially collected by the author in Germany.

Le Gallienne, Richard. "The Loves of the Poets." New York: Baker-Taylor Co. \$1.50.

Are we not inclined to ask, with a certain approving warmth in our regard for this charming little volume, Who better than a poet should write of poets' loves? Surely his viewpoint will be sympathetic and his comprehension subtle.

Mr. Le Gallienne's style is always graceful and full of the greatest charm, and he has woven these stories together with delicate and sympathetic comment, at times giving his own fanciful thought free rein, making us, perforce, see things with his eyes, even though upon reflection we are a little dazed with his treason to the mighty passion which all poets are supposed to swear by. Will Mr. Le Gallienne be forgiven for saying, "Probably if a poet told the truth he would admit that the moon or the sea is more to him than any woman, however wonderful"? Will they who loved

his "Quest of the Golden Girl" believe he could mean it?

According to Mr. Le Gallienne, "all love poems, however sincerely addressed to one woman, are actually inspired by and written to all women." He fears the names the poet sings "stand for no one faithfully loved girl, but for many girls, loved faithlessly, and thus collectively honored." Although in the cases cited in his present book he believes the poet to have found his "wonder woman."

No one will ever be found to doubt it in the case of the Brownings, which will always stand as the most ideal love lyric in history, and with which Mr. Le Gallienne begins this interesting book. The author deprecates the unwholesome gossip that has worn away much of the lustre and beauty from the attachment between Chopin and George Sand. Undoubtedly the essential value of it has been lost sight of in such beclouded vistas. They were each gifted with the difficult natures of geniuses and should be judged by those possessing the gift of understanding those natures. The author views the character of each in the light of its highest development and feels that any other judgment is irrelevant. Of the very beautiful and lofty love existing between Michael Angelo and Vittoria Colonna, we are told that it was "an impassioned friendship, which could only have been experienced by two who had arrived at that tranquil period of life when, freed from the turmoil of the senses, it is first possible to realize a love, the ardors of which shall be purely of the spirit. . . . The character of Michael Angelo's work does not suggest him as ever, at any time, having been a votary of any goddess more luxurious than the Uranian Aphrodite." The beauty of the mind and character of the Princess were both compensation and inspiration to the great master.

Perhaps strangely, there is a chapter given to Mary Stuart and Chastelard. There is delicate tribute paid to various legendary ladies, and a final chapter which is an "excursus on an ancient controversy" as to the relative merits and fascinations of the blonde and the brunette, and in which, after much pleasant discursiveness, the reader is left still to his personal taste.

Keys, Ellen. "The Morality of Women."

Chicago: The Ralph Fletcher Seymour Co. \$1.00.

The world, and especially the world of women, owes a great debt of gratitude to Ellen Keys for her sincere and earnest efforts to awaken a keener sense of responsibility toward society, toward the child, and toward the individual. She is, above all, an individualist, and at all times insists upon the right of the individual to its own highest development, but not, as some of her critics insist, to the detriment of the rights of society.

On the contrary, the greatest good to society can only come through the highest development of the individual.

The sound common sense of her philosophy has won her the attention and appreciation of the serious-minded in her own (Sweden) and many other countries. Her very remarkable book, "Love and Marriage," which made a more profound and intelligent appeal for reformation in these matters concerning the relation of the sexes than probably any other similar work has done, has aroused a great deal of discussion. There has been much unfair criticism and misinterpretation of her views. In a degree, by way of defense, she has recently published this little volume of essays.

The "morality" referred to in the essay giving the book its title, is solely the morality of love, and the author makes a strong, sane appeal for the social recognition of love and maternity that are of pure, high nature.

In the book before referred to, "Love and Marriage," and in defense of which this little volume was issued, she affirms that our new conceptions make new demands, and that new responsibilities must be awakened in the individual conscience. Her conviction is that the sex relation must be invested with an all pervasive, all decisive significance and sanctity. "Love must again become, though on a loftier level, that which it once was when the nations looked upon life with reverence—religion." Her effort is wholly for the best results for the nation through the individual, for higher ideals, for fairer judgment, for a chance for individual fulfillment, through this power which controls humanity. Some critics say she wastes too many words on love and gives undue importance to the relation of sexes; but she replies, "No one who has gone through the poor quarter of a large city can have the hardihood to say that we talk too much nowadays about the social question." Further



she continues: "Who stops to think of all the energy lost to every nation because the majority must still dissipate their energies day in and day out in dull resignation to all the obstacles in the way of love, or in a secret struggle against love? Who counts all the half completed works, all the energies weakened from the very start, hindered in their development or prematurely exhausted, which, when revived, never blossom fully and fail to achieve their aim, or strive for lower aims? All this through unhappy family life. Who stops to think that a large part of this social waste of energy could have been avoided had men and women not been taught to take everything else more seriously; had men and women not been educated for everything else but marriage; had men and women not obtained from society more right for every other great life demand than for their love?

. . . When we have got to the point at which love is regarded with religious reverence as the necessary basis of the sacredness of the generation, a large part of the present social rescue work will be rendered superfluous."

In this volume of essays there is one entitled "The Woman of the Future," which gives an excellent portrayal of the author's ideals.

And in "The Conventional Woman" she makes a strong plea for the right of woman to assert her own individuality, "the absolute right to believe, to feel, to think and to act in her own way, if it does not interfere with others."

Miss Keys has recently given to the public still another volume, entitled "Love and Ethics," which has been translated by Thomas Seltzer and published by B. W. Huebsch.

## A Patriarch

By Thomas Nelson Page

Dr. Hunter McGuire once related to the writer that, having performed an operation on the eyes of a boy who had been born blind and given him sight, he asked the lad what was the most beautiful thing in the world, and he answered instantly "A Tree."

This verdict will be indorsed by all except those who have not received their sight. And in their memory will generally stand forth prominent some one tree which excels all others of its kind.

Such a tree I know. A white oak of vast proportions and imposing majesty. On an old Virginia plantation in Hanover County it stands out in a field, a patriarch of the forest, surrounded by its progeny—the offspring of its later years. Girdled by them like an ancient chieftain surrounded by his bodyguard, it stands, one of the last relics of the primeval forests of Eastern Virginia.

The original survey of this land for William Nelson based on the King's Warrants is in the writer's possession, carrying so many acres of "King's land" in the "forks of Pamunkey;" lying between the Little River and the Newfound River, and it has

always since been in the possession of the family. From William Nelson the land with this tree, already noted, came down to Thomas Nelson, a Signer of the Declaration of Independence, Revolutionary War Governor of Virginia, and Commander of Virginia's forces. Here he died at the age of forty-nine, and this oak once shaded the first stable yard of the plantation. No trace of the stable remains, save this majestic monument which has survived several wars and many generations. One of his granddaughters, now ninety years old, remembers to have heard the oldest son of General Nelson, to whom this estate descended, say that he would never cut the tree down because his father admired it so. Thus the tree was in its prime several generations ago, and Totopotamoi children must have played beneath its sheltering arms. To-day at a foot from the ground it is not less than eight feet in diameter, and cannot be less than five feet at any height below the branches. It must shade at least a third of an acre and beneath its boughs the cattle find their favorite refuge alike from the summer heat or the winter blasts.

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